

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. 25. NO. 89.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 1287.

LOCAL.

Can't Do It.
"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To the Harvard Annex," Croce said.
"And, by the way, Mr. Harvard man,
just try to beat us girls if you can!"
"We're going to be lawyers, doctors, and boses
Your heart, Mr. Harvard, we'll soon be running the press."

The senior smiled as he passed her by.
And a semi-triumphant look blazed in his eye.
"You may do all you say, my confident maid,
But still we men will be far ahead;
For the time when you girls will lose your nerve
Will be when you try to pitch a curve!"

There will be entertainments at the
Opera House Monday and Tuesday even-
ings.

Free interesting. German in five weeks.
Exercise free to all wishing to see and
know. "How it is done" etc.

Burglars broke into the residence of
Dr. McCorkle yesterday morning, but
were frightened away before securing
anything.

The usual Thanksgiving service will be
held at 10.30 at St. Luke's church. The
offering, as is customary, to go to the
Home Association.

Chicken-Pie Social at the Baptist
church this evening. Supper served from
6 to 8 o'clock. Admission to the social,
free; supper, 25 cents.

Thanksgiving services will this year be
held in the Presbyterian church. It is
expected at this time that Rev. J. Ven-
ning of the M. E. church will occupy the
pulpit.

What is fame? Last week the Ann
Arbor Argus gave an account of the Quin-
by-Delmos election bet, and got the
wrong fellow drawing the cart. So soon
fades the memory of our greatest deeds.

T. E. Doyle, manager for the St. John
Plow Co. of Kalamazoo is in the city
with nine men, teams, plows and wagons,
and wants to do a little plowing for each
farmer in Washtenaw. See their ad, in
another column.

The Light Guard will give the first of
a series of dancing parties at their armory
on Thursday evening, Nov. 29. The
Chequamegon Orchestra of Ann Arbor
will furnish the music. It promises to
be a grand affair.

The paper read by Prof. A. Lodeman
before the Ladies' Library Association,
at a meeting held at Prof. Putnam's
Tuesday evening is very highly spoken
of, as is the music furnished by Misses
Putnam and Jenness.

"Results of the Election, or Lessons
from the Last Campaign" will be Mr.
Beale's subject at the Congregational
church next Sunday evening. Morning
Subject, Free Agency; its Nature and
Responsibility. Seats are free and all
are welcome.

When the doctor placed his ear to the
editor's heart and sadly muttered: "Poor
fellow; circulation almost gone!" he raised
himself and gasped: "Tis false! We
have the largest circulation of any paper
in the country!" Consistent to the last,
he lied as he died.

We were prevented by illness from hear-
ing the lecture delivered by Dr. Hedley at
the Normal last Monday evening, but if
what we learn be true the full column
tirade against the lecture in which the
Ypsilanti indulges, calling him a "fun-
ny fellow and nothing more" is unjusti-
fiable.

The collection at the church on
Thanksgiving will again this year, as
has been the custom for several years
past, be at once turned over to the
Ladies' Home Association, and used
toward relieving the sufferings of the
poor right here in Ypsilanti. We hope
our good people will bear this in mind
and make the Thanksgiving offering an
unusually large one.

A large number of our citizens, as will
be seen in another column, are learning
die deutsche Sprache. The enthusiasm
awakened in Ypsilanti is remarkable,
and doubtless many others will register
for Prof. Haupt's only course in this
city. Those who have not yet enjoyed an
hour of this teacher's most novel les-
sons, should avail themselves of the
opportunity "ere it is too late."

Mr. W. H. Sweet knows how to treat
his employees as well as his customers.
Last week when Mr. Chas. Kilian who
has been a trusted employe for some
time decided to sever his connection with
the establishment and search for "green
fields and pastures new," Mr. Sweet gave
all connected with the house a
banquet at the Occidental Hotel. This
was a very clever thing to do, and a first-
rate time was enjoyed by all present.

In 1887 the Legislature of Michigan
enacted a law known as "an act to pro-
vide for the incorporation and regulation
of certain corporations known as Build-
ing and Loan Associations." We are
informed that petition has already been
made to the Secretary of State asking
for authority to open bonds and solicit
subscription for shares in such an associ-
ation, as provided for in said act. If
this is good enough thing so that foreign
associations can send their agent among
us to establish a branch organization why
should we not enquire into its merits and
if any advantage is to be gained by
membership, organize at home and pay
no commissions abroad. The plan of
organization will be given at length in
next week's COMMERCIAL.

Twelve new students entered the Cleary
Business College one day last week.

The Ladies' Literary Club will meet
next Wednesday at 8 o'clock, with Mrs.
Chas. Woodward. Programme—Glasgow;
James Montgomery; Glasgow to Obau;
Inverness and Edinburgh; David Hume;
John Knox; James Thomson; Thomas
Carlyle.

Auction.

Next Wednesday, Nov. 28. Mr. B. F.
Oakley will sell at public auction on
what is known as the Russell Farm situ-
ated six miles north-east of Ypsilanti,
a large lot of farm products and property,
and household goods. Mr. A. L. Mott is
auctioneer.

Joseph Cook.

Joseph Cook the famous Boston Mon-
day Lecturer and Author, will lecture in
Normal Hall, Wednesday evening, Dec.
5. Subject—Law and Labor, Property
and Poverty. Admission 50 cents, tickets
for sale at Samson's.

Rectification.

In announcing the Redpath Lyceum
Grand Concert Co. an injustice was done
by some unaccountable mistake of the
firm in ascribing an inferior rank among
the artists to Mme. Teresa Carreno, the
foremost of the lady pianists of world-
wide fame. Her name ought to have
appeared as we advertise it this week.
The greatest enthusiasm is felt about the
coming concert and our music loving
citizens are strongly urged to attend; for
never again will they have such a splen-
did opportunity.

Where are the Large Families?

The Detroit Journal has instituted a
novel search for the largest families, and
has sent out cards that are intended to
be passed on until they reach and obtain
the signatures of nine mothers with
large families. The last one, (the ninth)
to sign the card is requested to return
the card to the Detroit Journal. In or-
der to make the scheme work and keep
the card moving, the Detroit Journal
offers \$1 each to the nine mothers on
any one card, the aggregate of whose
children should prove to be the largest.
Will this have the effect of increasing the
number of large families?

Free Entertaining Talks.

The lectures of Prof. Haupt are most
interesting. His system of imparting
language is novel, highly entertaining,
and wonderfully successful. We advise
all our readers to visit several of these
exercises of this teacher which are free,
and to which all are cordially invited,
whether wishing to take the course now
opening in our city or not. It is doubt-
less the opportunity of a life-time to all
Ypsilanti to acquire a speaking, read-
ing and writing knowledge of this more
and more useful language at the lowest
cost and in the most pleasant manner.
Many of our best people call it "better
than an Opera House entertainment."

Died.

Mrs. Cornelia French, wife of Mr.
C. A. French, died at her home in this
city, on Thursday, Nov. 8th, of consump-
tion, in the 56th year of her age. The
bereaved husband wishes us to thank the
many friends for great kindnesses shown
him in the time of his bereavement.

After a sickness of over three years,
Mr. Addison Fletcher, Jr., died at his
residence in this city, Nov. 20, 1888,
aged 36 years. At an autopsy, made by
Dr. Oakley and Batwell, no disease was
found of the lungs, or of any other or-
gan, in an amount sufficient to have been
the cause of the patient's death. The
correctness of the diagnosis, which was
made by Dr. Kline, in consultation with
the late Dr. Chamberlain, early in the
case, may now, therefore, be considered
as definitely settled. He died of neu-
rasthenia, a want of strength or tone in
the nerves of organic life; and among
the causes of this nerve weakness mal-
arial poisoning was always found fore-
most.

See our prices on rubbers, page 8. Trim
& Mc. Gregor.

Call and get a pound of Bradley's 50c
tea for 25c. Best in market.

See the Bazarette line of Children's and
youth's books before buying.

The newest things in birth-cards at
this office. Let your great joy be known.

Dresses cut, fitted and made to order at
Hewitt & Champions. Satisfaction guar-
anteed.

The oysters F. A. Oberat is receiving
daily are the best. Try a can and be
convinced.

FOR SALE.—Good carriage horse. For
particulars inquire of C. A. Shaw, the
Depot grocer.

Call and see the elegant new samples
of Wedding stationery at this office. The
very latest things out.

Call at 27, Congress street, for all kinds
of Sewing Machine Needles, repairs,
and oil. White Sewing Machine Co.

At the Bazarette you can buy a hem
stitch, drawn border, un-laundered linen
handkerchief for 10 cents. Men's wool,
seamless socks 25 cents; Ladies double
wool mit, 25 cents; Silverline Salvers, 10
cents.

Newdealers, Booksellers and Station-
ers should send for catalogue and price
list issued by the enterprising and popu-
lar Detroit News Company. This firm
always keep at the front with the latest
novelties in Books, Stationery, Plush
Goods, Christmas Cards and goods for
the Holiday trade. Read their advertise-
ment in another column.

Business Change.

No one at all conversant with the facts
will deny that H. P. Glover has enjoyed a
reputation as a dry goods merchant
second to none in Ypsilanti. The care
and ability with which his stock has al-
ways been selected, the certainty that
you could find anything you wanted "at
Glover's," and, moreover, the reasonable
price at which it could be bought, have
combined to make his a most popular
business place. And not the least among
the reasons for his success is the affabil-
ity and business courtesy of his clerks.
Very appropriate then is it that the most
prominent of these should succeed their
employer as proprietor, and such is the
case. Messrs. Fred Lamb, Guy Davis
and Will Kishlar have purchased Mr.
Glover's dry goods stock, and will con-
tinue the business at the old stand under
the firm name of Lamb, Davis and Kish-
lar. To the large and ever increasing
business interests of the Dress Stay Man-
ufacturing Company of which Mr. Glover
is half proprietor, he will hereafter de-
vote his entire attention.

The new firm has the determination
and the ability to continue the complete
success of the business which they now
undertake. That they will perfectly ac-
complish this, not one who knows them
will doubt.

Ypsilanti People Registered.

All desiring a practical use of German
are referred to the following, who have
visited and examined Haupt's Lecture
Lessons and endorsed his method, etc.,
by registering for the course of lessons
now opening in this city.

Mrs. F. S. Babbitt,	Miss Nora C. Babbitt,
Marshall J. Pease,	Prof. Fredric H. Pease,
Miss Nan Babbitt,	Miss Lena Worden,
Miss Susie Sanders,	Mrs. J. F. Sanders,
Miss Fannie E. Gray,	Mr. E. Wilber,
Miss E. Henderson,	Mr. L. Manning,
Miss Mable Wallace,	Winifred Wallace,
Miss Jessie Ainsworth,	Mr. H. Brook,
Mr. D. C. Griffin,	Miss Maggie Van Cleave,
Eber W. Owen,	Miss Flora Wilber,
Hertie Wilber,	Prof. E. Wilber,
John P. Griffin,	Abbie Owen,
Frank B. F. Haller,	Miss Frothingham,
Mrs. M. F. Wheeler,	E. B. Morehouse,
Miss Ruth Pease,	Mrs. Prof. De Pont,
Miss Ruth Carpenter,	Miss Susie Dodge,

Up to next Tuesday night the lectures
are open to all desiring to see what a
golden opportunity this is to gain a prac-
tical knowledge and use of the German
language. The lecture hours are 3.45,
4.45, and 8 p. m., and only at these hours
can one see about taking the course, in
Savings Bank Building. At the close of
the course, which 400 attended in Cin-
cinnati, the members unanimously adopt-
ed the following:

WHEREAS, We, the members of Pro-
fessor Haupt's German Class, have
greatly enjoyed our association with
Prof. Haupt, and have profited much
by his instruction, therefore,
Resolved, That we can recommend
Dr. Haupt and his able assistant, Prof.
Mueller, as teachers of German of rare
ability, and capable of fulfilling all their
promises with reference to imparting a
practical use of the German language in
few weeks.

Ypsilanti Fair.

Where life and liberty were seen
Fair girls and boys in their young dream
Pursuing happiness I ween.

It was a long sweet autumn day
Great crowds came in their best array.
As welcome as the flowers in May.

Few farming implements were seen
O. Thompson, where was your seed machine,
Friend Bemis failed to run with steam.

But all the Jockeys were on hand
Flying around before the stand
With cheers, and music by the band.

Farmers came with their durham cows
Good sheep and horses, pigs and sows,
Reapers and binders, drills and plows.

And wheat and corn and fruit and flowers,
By rings and swings and oaken bowers,
Where leaves came down in golden showers.

Hundreds plied upon the green
Grand dinners were spread on cloths so clean,
Where sparkling eyes with joy did gleam.

Boys threw their balls and fired good shots,
Politicians counted votes,
And lovers tied good true love knots.

Ladies with tresses black as jet
Wore gowns and jewels, grand you bet,
From Hough's store, and the Bazarette.

We dined upon a sunny spot,
Where a lamp burned bright below a pot
Friends brought us coffee, grand and hot.

The breeze was bland, the sky was bright,
Gay troops of friends met with delight,
In mutual joy from morn till night.

Farmer.

Sewing machings of any kind repaired
at 27, Congress street.

One thousand bushels of new oats
wanted at Harris Bros. & Co.

Grand opening at E. L. Hough's, Nov.
30 and Dec. 1, 25 Huron street.

The best cup of coffee you ever drank
made from Bradley's 25c coffee.

It is always a pleasure to show goods
and give prices, at Hough's, 25 Huron st.

On page 8 we tell you how to get doubt-
less wear out of your rubbers, Trim & Mc.
Gregor.

Tax receipts neatly, cheaply and
promptly printed and bound at the Com-
mercial office.

Buy for Cash and get a ticket in the
drawing of an Upright Piano at Hewitt
& Champion's.

Some specialties in plush Albums will
be opened soon at the Bazarette, don't
buy elsewhere till you see these.

NATURAL STUDENTS will find it to their
interest to buy their wool and coal at
Samson's wood yard on Cross street.

Pot-pourri jars for Xmas gifts are said
to be aesthetic presents; besides they are
fragrant. 25 cents to \$1.00 at Bazarette.

Woman Wanted.

Will pay a respectable middle aged
woman reasonable wages and provide
good home. Duties light, apply at res-
idence South West corner Hamilton &
Ellis Sts. City.

PERSONAL.

Jennie Shuler is visiting in Sioux City,
Iowa.

Perry F. Powers was in Ypsilanti last
Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max L. Pease, of Oscoda,
Mich., are visiting in Ypsilanti.

Chas. R. Champion visited friends in
Detroit, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. James A. Coe and daughter, Miss
Lulu, visited relatives in Ypsilanti over
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Batchelder and
daughter, Miss Florence, are at Clifton
Springs, N. Y.

Misses Mollie Wise and Lillian Hopkins
spent Tuesday and Wednesday seeing the
sights in Michigan's Metropolis.

Mrs. C. E. Yost of Omaha, Neb., is
the guest of Mrs. E. E. Jenness. She ex-
pects to return home, Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Cheney will spend a
short Thanksgiving vacation with Mr.
Cheney's parents at Lima, Ohio.

Mr. Theodore Sterlie, for over three
years an employe of Parsons at Saline,
has accepted a position with W. H.
Sweet in this city.

Rev. Frank E. Arnold of Ypsilanti will
preach for the Baptists in the Advent
church next Sunday, morning and even-
ing, at the usual hours—Hillsdale Stand-
ard.

Hon. Cyrus G. Luce, governor of Mich-
igan, is in Ypsilanti visiting the Normal
School. He is the guest of Prin. Sill
who gave him a reception at his residence
last evening. About fifty members of
the faculty and others, were present,
among them Edgar Rexford and Chas.
E. King. "Ex-members of the State
Board." A thoroughly pleasant time
was enjoyed.

Tom at the Church Social.

Church Socials! ugh! how my boyish
mind used to recoil from the tortures in-
flicted by these institutions of civiliza-
tion! But "big sisters" are sometimes
driven to the sore necessity of enforcing
brotherly attendance, and poor Tom
must respond whether or no. Oh, the
long rows of straight-backed chairs ar-
ranged decorously against the wall, with
occupants looking as uncomfortable and
uncompromising as the chairs themselves!
And the formidable array of serious ma-
trons gathered at the door, making ardu-
ous efforts to appear entertained and en-
tertaining! How I used to follow meekly
in the wake of my protecting sister,
watch my opportunity and slide quietly
into one of the aforesaid chairs, balance
myself uneasily on the edge of the slip-
pery hair-cloth seat, and vainly wish my
hands were smaller or my pockets larger.
And then again, there were my feet!
Struggle as I might, they would persist
in projecting from under the sheltering
recesses of the chair, and stare me boldly
in the face, seeming to say, "Oh, Tom,
aren't we great big beauties? We are
are, but you wouldn't have brought us if
you could have helped it, now, would
you?" Oh, those days of yore! Who
wouldn't be a boy again!

But there, I didn't mean to "episode"
so much; I just wanted to tell you about
one of the modern church socials—
wholly unlike those of old—which I at-
tended Wednesday evening of this week.
It was given by the young people's so-
ciety of the Congregational church, at
the pleasant home of Prof. and Mrs.
D'Ooge, on Ballard street. Of course I
had the usual "big sister" accompani-
ment, but this time it was another boy's
sister. It's astonishing what a wonder-
ful effect such a small change makes.
Socials are delightful—under such cir-
cumstances! Well, Prof. and Mrs.
D'Ooge are royal entertainers, and each
guest seemed to be heartily in sympathy
with the spirit that banished all formal
restraint, and everybody had a good
time. Misses Ainsworth, George, Strong,
and Barbour, favored the company with
enjoyable instrumental and vocal music.
Miss Cady graphically told the experi-
ence of the two little mischiefs who put
a brass button in the "correction box"
for the beathen instead of the five cents
given them for that purpose. She also
illustrated in a realistic manner the old-
fashioned curtain of Mehltable and Phil-
lander "away down east." And under
the efficient generalship of Prof. D'Ooge,
fine charades were enacted, thoroughly
mystifying the company until explana-
tion made them clear as day. In the
dining room, a jolly quartette of lads
and lassies served coffee and doughnuts
in abundance, and, as I remarked before,
socials are delightful—under such cir-
cumstances! Tom.

Oysters! Oysters!!
F. A. Oberat at the Depot is receiving
fresh oysters daily.

A ticket given with every \$1.00 or
more purchase of goods, entitles the holder
to one chance in the drawing of a
\$100.00 Smith Organ at W. H. Davis'
Shoe Store, Tyler Block, Congress St.

Fat Stock Show at Chicago.

Special excursion tickets will be sold
on Monday, Nov. 12, Wednesday 14th,
Friday 16th, Monday 19th, Wednesday
21st, and Friday 23rd, at one and one
third fare for the round trip with fifty
cents added for admission to show.
Tickets good for five days, on all trains
except the Limited Vestalubal express,
No. 506. 83w8

THE TYCOON TEA HOUSE

Will give their Fall Opening in the
Crockery Department on

Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 27 & 28.

Our stock was never so large, nor prices so
low. On the above dates we will sell a
full size, under glass.

10 Piece Chamber Set for \$2.35.

The largest stock of Hanging Lamps ever
brought to the city, at prices to please.

THANKSGIVING

Confectionery, Fruits and Nuts.

OYSTERS!

Baltimore Bulks, J. G. H., Selects
and Counts.

The V. and Jaxon Crackers.

HARRIS BROS. & CO.

A Heavy Flannel Dress for \$3.

Our First lot of 52 inch Dress Flannels at 50c per yard, are
all sold out. But we have just received

ANOTHER LARGE LOT!

that we will sell at the same price, in

Light Gray, Dark Gray, Wine, Navy Blue, Golden

Blue, Green, Olive and other shades.

These goods are considered CHEAP at 75c per yard, and
cannot be bought any other place for less.

SIX YARDS MAKES A FULL DRESS PATTERN!

CALL AND SEE IT.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

NORMAL STUDENTS

— Look to your interest and buy —

WOOD and COAL!

Where you will get SOUND WOOD, FULL
MEASURE, and a BUNCH OF LIST-
ING with every half cord of wood at

SAMSON'S WOOD YARD.

Only One Block East of the Normal.
ON CROSS ST.

NATURAL SHAPE.

FOOT FORM.

\$5.00 Hand Sewed Shoes.

Ladies' or Gents' all styles,

all weights.

New Shoes that don't hurt.

Great Fitters.

Remember.

Hand Sewed.

\$5.00.

Great Value.

GOODSPEED'S,

8 Congress St.,

THE PLACE TO HAVE SHOES

REPAIRED.

Farms for Sale.

Those wishing to buy farms cheap,
come soon and see

— J. I. VAN KEUREN, —

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

HOWELL, MICH.

There is no better country for raising
wheat, sheep, and beans, and gener-
al farming, than Livingston Co., es-
pecially in the vicinity of Howell.

Read this list of farms for sale.

Three 200 acre Farms.
Two 160 acre Farms.
Two 120 acre Farms.
Five 100 acre Farms.
Two 60 acre Farms.
Three 40 acre Farms.

All first-class farms and within a
convenient distance of Howell. There
is a very fine 100 acre farm lying near
the Howell railroad junction, which
offers many inducements to a pur-
chaser.

J. I. VAN KEUREN,

Real Estate Agent,

Office in Angul Block, Howell, Mich.

37 Fine village property in the vil-
lage of Howell, also.

The Mystery of a Hansom Cab

By FERDUS W. HUME



CHAPTER XVI
MISSING.

The next day Kilsp called at Calton's office late in the afternoon and found the lawyer eagerly expecting him. The detective's face, however, looked rather dismal, and Calton was not reassured by his expression.

"Well," he said, impatiently, when Kilsp had closed the door and taken his seat.

"Where is just what I want to know," answered the detective, coolly; "I went to the Salvation Army headquarters and made inquiries about her. It appears that she had been in the army as a hallelujah lass, but got tired of it in a week, and went off with a friend to Sydney. She carried on her old life of dissipation, but, ultimately, her friend got sick of her, and the last thing they heard about her was that she had taken up with a Chinaman in one of the Sydney slums. I telegraphed at once to Sydney, and got a reply that there was no person of the name of Sal Rawlins known to the Sydney police, but they said they would make inquiries, and let me know the result."

"Ah! she has, no doubt, changed her name," said Calton, thoughtfully, stroking his chin.

"I wonder what for?"

"I wanted to get rid of the army, I expect," answered Kilsp, dryly. "The straying lamb did not care about being hunted back to the fold."

"And when did she join the army?"

"The very day after the murder."

"Rather sudden conversion?"

"Yes, but she said the death of the woman on Thursday night had so startled her that she went straight off to the army to get her religion properly fixed up."

"The effects of fright, no doubt," said Calton, dryly. "I've met a good many examples of those sudden conversions, but they never last long as a rule—it's a case of the devil was sick, the devil a monk would be, more than anything else. Good looking?"

"So so, I believe," replied Kilsp, shrugging his shoulders. "Very ignorant—could neither read nor write."

"That accounts for her not asking for Fitzgerald when she called at the club—she probably did not know whom she had been sent for. It will resolve itself into a question of identification, I expect. However, if the police can't find her, we will put an advertisement in the paper offering a reward, and send out handbills to the same effect. She must be found. Brian Fitzgerald's life hangs on a thread, and that thread is Sal Rawlins."

"Yes," assented Kilsp, rubbing his hands together. "Even if Mr. Fitzgerald acknowledges that he was at Mother Guttersnipe's on the night in question, she will have to prove that he was there, as no one else saw him."

"Are you sure of that?"

"As sure as any one can be in such a case. It was a late hour when he came, and every one seems to have been asleep except the dying woman and Sal; and as one is dead, the other is the only person that can prove that he was there at the time when the murder was committed in the hansom."

"And Mother Guttersnipe?"

"Was drunk, as she acknowledged last night. She thought that if a gentleman did call it must have been the other one."

"The other one?" repeated Calton, in a puzzled voice.

"What other one?"

"Oliver Whyte."

"Calton arose from his seat with a blank air of astonishment. "Oliver Whyte?" he said, as soon as he could find his voice. "Was he in the habit of going there?"

Kilsp curled himself up in his seat like a sleek cat, and, pushing forward his head till his nose looked like the beak of a bird of prey, looked keenly at Calton.

"Look here, sir," he said, in a low, purring voice, "there's a good deal in this case which don't seem plain—in fact, the further we go into it the more mixed up it seems to get. I went to see Mother Guttersnipe this morning, and she told me that Whyte had visited the 'Queen' several times while she lay ill, and seemed to be pretty well acquainted with her."

"But who the devil is this woman they call the 'Queen'?" said Calton, irritably.

"She seems to be at the bottom of the whole affair—every path we take leads to her."

"I know hardly anything about her," replied Kilsp, "except that she was a good looking woman of about 40. She came out from England to Sydney a few months ago, then on to here. How she got to Mother Guttersnipe's I can't find out, though I've tried to pump that old woman, but she's as close as wax, and it's my belief she knows more about this dead woman than she chooses to tell."

"But what could she have told Fitzgerald to make him act in this silly manner? A stranger who comes from England and dies in a Melbourne slum can't possibly know anything about Miss Frettilby."

Kilsp looked puzzled.

"I must confess that it is a riddle," he said at length; "but if Mr. Fitzgerald would only speak, it would clear everything up."

"What about who murdered Whyte?"

"Well, it might not go so far as that, but it might supply the motive for the crime."

"I dare say you are right," answered Calton, thoughtfully. "But it's no use, Fitzgerald, for some reason or another, has evidently made up his mind not to speak, so our only hope in saving him lies in finding this girl."

"If she's anywhere in Australia you may be sure she'll be found," answered Kilsp, confidently, as he took his departure. "Australia isn't so overgrown as all that."

CHAPTER XVII THE TRIAL.

In spite of the utmost vigilance on the part of the police, and the offer of a large reward by Calton, on behalf of the accused, and by Mr. Frettilby, the much desired Sal Rawlins still remained hidden. The millionaire had maintained a most friendly attitude towards Brian throughout the whole affair. He refused to believe him guilty, and when Calton told him of the defense of proving an alibi by means of Sal Rawlins, he immediately offered a large reward, which was enough in itself to get every person with any time on their hands hunting for the missing witness. All Australia and New Zealand rang with the extraordinary tale of the search for Sal Rawlins, the

papers being run or notices offering rewards, and handbills of staring red letters were posted up in all railway stations. Still without finding all this, Sal Rawlins was still undiscovered, and Calton, in despair, began to think that she must be dead. But Madge, though at times her courage gave way, was still hopeful.

"God will not permit such a judicial crime to be committed as the murder of an innocent man," she declared.

Mr. Calton, to whom she said this, shook his head doubtfully. "God has permitted it to take place before," he answered softly, "and we can only judge the future by the past."

At last, the day of the long expected trial came, and as Calton sat in his office looking over his brief, a clerk entered and told him Mr. Frettilby and his daughter wished to see him. When they came in the barrister saw the millionaire looked haggard and ill, and there was a look of worry on his face.

"There is my daughter, Calton," he said, after hurried greetings had been exchanged. "She wants to be present in court during Fitzgerald's trial, and nothing I can say will dissuade her."

Calton turned, and looked at the girl in some surprise.

"Yes!" she answered, meeting his look steadily, though her face was very pale; "I must be there. I shall go mad with anxiety unless I know how the trial goes on."

"But think of the disagreeable amount of attention you will attract," urged the lawyer.

"No one will recognize me," she said calmly; "I am very plainly dressed, and I will wear this veil," and drawing one from her pocket, she went over to a small looking glass which was hanging on the wall and tied it on her face.

Calton looked in a perplexed manner at Mr. Frettilby.

"I'm afraid you must consent," he said.

"Very well," replied the other, almost sternly, while a look of annoyance passed over his face. "I will leave her in your charge."

"And you?"

"I'm not coming," answered Frettilby, putting on his hat. "I don't care about seeing a man whom I have had at my dinner table in the prisoner's dock, much as I sympathize with him. Good day!" and with a curt nod he took his leave.

When the door closed on her father, Madge placed her hand on Calton's arm.

"Any hope?" she whispered, looking at him through the black veil.

"The merest chance," answered Calton, putting his hand to his forehead. "We have done everything in our power to discover this girl, but without effect. If she does not come at the eleventh hour I'm afraid Brian Fitzgerald is a doomed man."

Madge fell on her knees with a stifled cry.

"Oh, God of mercy," she cried, raising her hands as if in prayer, "save him. Save my darling, and let him not die for the crime of another. God!"

She dropped her face in her hands and wept convulsively, as the lawyer touched her lightly on the shoulder.

"Come!" he said, kindly. "Be the brave girl you were, and we may save him yet. The hour is darkest before the dawn, you know."

Madge dried her tears and followed the lawyer to the cab, which was waiting for them at the door. They drove quickly up to the court, and Calton put her in a quiet place, where she could see the dock and yet be unobserved by the people in the body of the court. Just as he was leaving her she touched his arm.

"Tell him," she whispered, in a trembling voice, "tell my darling I am here."

Calton nodded and hurried away to put on his wig and gown, while Madge looked hurriedly round the court from her point of vantage. It was crowded with fashionable Melbourne of both sexes, and they were all talking together in subdued whispers. The popular character of the prisoner, his good looks and engagement to Madge Frettilby, together with the extraordinary circumstances of the case, had raised public curiosity to the highest pitch, and, consequently, everybody who could possibly manage to gain admission was there.

When the prisoner was brought in there was a great flutter among the ladies, and some of them even had the bad taste to produce opera glasses. Brian noticed this, and he flushed up to the roots of his fair hair, for he felt his degradation acutely. He was an intensely proud man, and to be placed in the criminal dock, with a lot of frivolous people, who had called themselves his friends, looking at him as though he were a new actor or a wild animal, was calling in the extreme.

He was dressed in black, and looked pale and wan, but all the ladies declared that he was as good looking as ever, and they were sure he was innocent.

The jury was sworn in, and the crown prosecutor arose to deliver his opening address.

He gave a rapid sketch of the crime, which was merely a repetition of what had been published in the newspapers, and then proceeded to enumerate the witnesses who could prove the prisoner guilty. He would call the landlady of the deceased to show that ill blood existed between the prisoner and the murdered man, and that the accused had called on the deceased a week prior to the commission of the crime and threatened his life. (There was great excitement at this, and several ladies decided, on the spur of the moment, that the horrid man was guilty, but the majority of the female spectators still refused to believe in the guilt of such a good looking young fellow.) He would call a witness who could prove that Whyte was drunk on the night of the murder, and went along Russell street, in the direction of Collins street; the cabman Royston could swear to the fact that the prisoner had hailed the cab, and after going away for a short time returned and entered the cab with the deceased. He would also prove that the prisoner left the cab at the grammar school in the St. Kilda road, and on the arrival of the cab at the junction he discovered the deceased had been murdered. The cabman Rankin would prove that he drove the prisoner from the St. Kilda road to Powlett street in East Melbourne, where he got out, and he would call the prisoner's landlady to prove that the prisoner resided in Powlett street, and that on the night of the murder he had not reached home till shortly after 2 o'clock. He would also call the detective who had charge of the case, to prove the finding of a glove belonging to the deceased in the pocket of the coat which the prisoner wore on the night of the murder; and the doctor who had examined the body of the deceased would give evidence that the death was caused by inhalation of chloroform. As he had now fully shown the chain of evidence which he proposed to prove, he would call the first witness, Malcolm Royston.

Royston, on being sworn, gave the same evidence as he had given at the inquest, from the time that the cab was hailed up to his arrival at the St. Kilda police station with the dead body of Whyte. In the cross-examination, Calton asked him if he was prepared to swear that the man who hailed the cab, and the man who got in with the deceased, were one and the same person.

"Witness—I am."

"Calton—You are quite certain?"

"Witness—Yes; quite certain."

"Calton—Do you then recognize the prisoner

as the man who hailed the cab?"

"Witness (hesitatingly)—I cannot swear to that. The gentleman who hailed the cab had his hat pulled down over his eyes, so that I could not see his face; but the height and general appearance of the prisoner are the same."

Calton—Then it is only because the man who got into the cab was dressed like the prisoner on that night that you thought they were both the same?"

"Witness—It never struck me for a minute that they were not the same; besides, he spoke as if he had been there before. I said—'Oh, you've come back,' and he said—'Yes; I'm going to take him home,' and got into my cab."

Calton—Did you notice any difference in his voice?"

"Witness—No; except that the first time I saw him he spoke in a loud voice and the second time he came back, very low."

Calton—You were sober, I suppose?"

"Witness (indignantly)—Yes; quite sober."

Calton—Ah! You did not have a drink, say at the Oriental hotel, which, I believe, is near the rank where your cab stands?"

"Witness (hesitatingly)—Well, I might have had a glass."

Calton—So you might; you might have had several."

"Witness (stulkily)—Well, there's no law against a cove feeling thirsty."

Calton—Certainly not; and I suppose you took advantage of the absence of such a law."

"Witness (defiantly)—Yes, I did."

Calton—And you were elevated?"

"Witness—Yes, on my cab. [Laughter.] Calton (severely)—You are here to give evidence, sir, not to make jokes, however clever they may be. Were you or were you not slightly the worse for drink?"

"Witness—I might have been."

Calton—So you were in such a condition that you did not observe very closely the man who hailed you?"

"Witness—No, I didn't; there was no reason why I should; I didn't know a murder was going to be committed."

Calton—And it never struck you it might be a different man?"

"Witness—No, I thought it was the same man the whole time."

This closed Royston's evidence, and Calton sat down very dissatisfied at not being able to elicit anything more definite from him. One thing appeared clear, that some one must have dressed himself to resemble Brian, and spoke in a low voice because he was afraid of betraying himself.

Clement Rankin, the next witness, deposed to having picked up the prisoner on the St. Kilda road, between 1 and 3 on Friday morning, and driven him to Powlett street, East Melbourne. In the cross-examination Calton elicited one point in the prisoner's favor.

Calton—Is the prisoner the same gentleman you drove to Powlett street?"

"Witness (confidently)—Oh, yes."

Calton—How do you know? Did you see his face?"

"Witness—No, his hat was pulled down over his eyes, and I could only see the ends of his mustache and his chin, but he carried himself the same as the prisoner, and his mustache is the same light color."

Calton—When you drove up to him on the St. Kilda road, where was he and what was he doing?"

"Witness—He was near the grammar school, walking quickly in the direction of Melbourne, and was smoking a cigarette."

Calton—Had he gloves on?"

"Witness—Yes, one on the left hand, the other was bare."

Calton—Did he wear any rings on the right hand?"

"Witness—Yes, a large diamond one on the forefinger."

Calton—Are you sure?"

"Witness—Yes, because I thought it a curious place for a gentleman to wear a ring, and when he was paying me my fare I saw the diamond glitter on his finger in the moonlight."

Calton—That will do.

The counsel for the defense was pleased with this bit of evidence, as Fitzgerald detected rings and never wore any; so he made a note of the matter on his brief.

Mrs. Habington, the landlady of the deceased, was then called, and deposed that Oliver Whyte had lived with her for nearly two months. He seemed a quiet enough young man, but often came home drunk. The only friend she knew he had was a Mr. Moreland, who was often with him. On the 14th of July, the prisoner called to see Mr. Whyte, and they had a quarrel. She heard Whyte say, "She is mine, and you can't do anything with her," and the prisoner answered, "I can kill you, and if you marry her I will do so in the open street." She had no idea at the time of the name of the lady they were talking about.

There was a great sensation in the court at these words, and half the people present looked upon such evidence as being sufficient in itself to prove the guilt of the prisoner.

In cross-examination Calton was unable to shake the evidence of the witness, as she merely reiterated the same statements over and over again.

The next witness was Mrs. Sampson, who cracked into the witness box, dissolved in tears, and gave her answers in a piercingly shrill tone of anguish. She stated that the prisoner was in the habit of coming home early, but on the night of the murder had come in shortly before 2 o'clock.

Crown Prosecutor (referring to his brief)—You mean after 2?

"Witness—A'vin' made a mistake once by saying five minutes after 2 to the policeman as called himself an insurance agent, which 's put the words into my mouth, I ain't-a-goin' to do so again, it bein' five minutes after 2, as I can swear to."

Crown Prosecutor—You are sure your clock was right?"

"Witness—It hadn't been, but my nerry bein' a watchmaker called unbeknown to me and made it right on Thursday night, which it was Friday mornin' when Mr. Fitzgerald came 'ome."

Mrs. Sampson bravely stuck to this statement, and ultimately left the witness box in triumph, the rest of her evidence being comparatively unimportant as compared with this point of time. The witness Rankin, who drove the prisoner to Powlett street (as sworn to by him), was recalled and gave evidence that it was 2 o'clock when the prisoner got down from his cab in Powlett street.

Crown Prosecutor—How do you know that?"

"Witness—Because I heard the portofolice clock strike."

Crown Prosecutor—Could you hear it at East Melbourne?"

"Witness—It was a very still night, and I heard the chimies and then the hour strike quite plainly."

This conflicting evidence as to time was a strong point in Brian's favor. If, as the landlady stated, on the authority of the kitchen clock, which had been put right on the day previous to the murder, Fitzgerald had come into the house at five minutes to 2, he could not possibly be the man who had alighted from Rankin's cab at 2 o'clock at Powlett street.

The next witness was Dr. Chintown, who swore to the death of the deceased by means of chloroform administered in a large quantity, and he was followed by Mr. Gorbey, who deposed as to the finding of the glove belonging to the deceased in the pocket of the prisoner's coat.

Rover Moreland, an intimate friend of the

deceased, was next called. He stated that he had known the deceased in London, and had met him in Melbourne. He was with him a great deal. On the night of the murder he was in the Oriental hotel in Bourke street. Whyte came in, and was greatly excited. He was in evening dress, and wore a light coat. They had several drinks together, and then went up to a hotel in Russell street, and had some more drinks there. Both witness and deceased were intoxicated.

Whyte took off his light coat, saying he felt warm, and went out shortly afterwards, leaving witness asleep in the bar. He was awake by the barman, who wanted him to leave the hotel. He saw that Whyte had left his coat behind him, and took it up with the intention of giving it to him. As he stood in the street some one snatched the coat from him, and made off with it. He tried to follow the thief, but he could not do so, being too intoxicated. He then went home and to bed, as he had to leave early for the country in the morning. In cross-examination:

Calton—When you went into the street, after leaving the hotel, did you see the deceased?"

"Witness—No, I did not; but I was very drunk, and unless deceased had spoken to me, would not have noticed him."

Calton—What was the deceased excited about when you met him?"

"Witness—I don't know. He did not say."

Calton—What were you talking about?"

"Witness—All sorts of things; London principally."

Calton—Did the deceased mention anything about papers?"

"Witness (surprised)—No, he did not."

Calton—Are you sure?"

"Witness—Quite sure."

Calton—What time did you get home?"

"Witness—I don't know. I was too drunk to remember."

This closed the case for the crown, and as it was now late, the court was adjourned till the next day. The court was soon emptied of the busy, chattering crowd, and Calton, on looking over his notes, found that the result of the first day's trial was two points in favor of Fitzgerald. First, the discrepancy of time in the evidence of Rankin and the landlady, Mrs. Sampson. Second, the evidence of the cabman, Royston, as to the wearing of a ring on the forefinger of the right hand by the man who murdered Whyte, whereas the prisoner never wore rings.

These were slender proofs of innocence to put against the overwhelming mass of evidence in favor of the prisoner's guilt. The opinions of all were pretty well divided, some being in favor and others against, when suddenly an event happened which surprised every one. All over Melbourne extras were posted, and the news passed from lip to lip like wildfire: "Return of the missing witness Sal Rawlins!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WASN'T INITIATED.

An Odd Breton Marriage Custom Resented by a German Bride.

A curious old marriage custom, which is still widely prevalent in Brittany, was recently interpreted in a novel and amusing manner. According to the custom, the bridegroom, immediately after the priest had wedded the couple, strikes his wife in the face, saying, "This is how you will fare if you make me angry," and then, kissing her, he says, "This is how you will fare if you will treat me well."

A short time ago a young Breton married a German girl, and after the ceremony was over, began at once to practice the first part of the time-honored custom. The bride, who was ignorant of the "inner meaning" of what she considered an insult, turned around on her lord and master and returned the stroke, saying, "Look here, I do not approve of such behavior," after which the husband is said to have performed the second part of the ceremony with more than usual affection.

An Outrage on the Chinese.

Visitor—Want a good Chinese joke? Editor—Let's hear it.

"Well, my laundryman's name's Hop Ping."

"Well, what of it?"

"He doesn't like the action of the Senate on Chinese immigration. He says it is an insult."

"Well, where's the joke?"

"Well, he is Hop Ping mad about it, don't you see?"

"Yes, and you'd better be hopping out of here as quick as you can, too, or the occupants of the lower floor will hear something drop."

An Improved Locomotive.

A New York civil engineer has applied for a patent for a locomotive and tender, by which he claims he can make ninety-five miles an hour with ten coaches. The boiler is rectangular in shape, having a large and permanent area of evaporating surface, supported by a great extent of heating surface. The cylinders are in the rear of, instead of between the truck wheels, and the firebox is supported between the center of gravity of the driving wheels.

The Very Last Chance.

An irate woman entered a dry goods store the other day, and accosted one of the clerks: "I've come to find out what you mean by charging me \$1, Saturday night, for that table spread, and selling Mrs. Ferguson one just like it on Monday for 50 cents. Didn't you say it was my last chance to get one so cheap?"

"You mistook me, madam," responded the ready clerk. "I said it was your last chance to get one for \$1. And it was, for we put you down to 50 cents Monday morning."

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
REMEDY FOR PAIN
For Rheumatism.

BRAND NEW, STRONG PROOFS

On Crutches. Feb. 11, 1888. I was taken with rheumatism in 1887, suffered in great pain for about six months, without relief, until I used St. Jacobs Oil, and was cured about two weeks ago, completely. J. E. FUGG.

22 Years. Norton, Ill., May 21, 1888. From 1866 to 1888—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. J. E. FUGG.

15 Years. Maple Hill, Mich., May 8, 1888. Mr. J. J. Adair, Esq., of Maple Hill, Mich., was afflicted with rheumatism for 15 years. His case was pronounced incurable by two physicians, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, and he remained on his feet. S. McCLARY, Druggist.

6 Years. Covell, Ill., May 20, 1888. About six years ago I contracted rheumatism, and could not get on my feet until I used St. Jacobs Oil, and was cured by it. J. E. FUGG.

Since 1880. Dr. Branch, Mich., May 21, 1888. All of it was taken with rheumatism in Rheumatism and suffered two weeks, and was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Mrs. J. E. FUGG.

At Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

My Poor Back!

That's the common exclamation of those suffering with rheumatism or kidney troubles. In either disease Paine's Celery Compound will surely effect a cure, and there will no longer be any cause to complain of "poor backs." Hundreds of testimonials like the following confirm our claims for that grand old remedy, Paine's Celery Compound:

THE COVENANT RENEWED.

International Sunday-School Lesson for November 25, 1888.

[Specially arranged from S. B. Quarterly.]

LESSON TEXT—Josh. 24:19-25.
GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord our God will we serve, and His voice will we obey.—Josh. 24:24.

CENTRAL TRUTH—There is every reason why we should decide to love and serve God.

TIME—B. C. 1426. Eighteen years after the last lesson.

PLACE—Shechem, between mounts Ebal and Gerizim.

THE CAPITAL was still at Shiloh. JOSHUA was nearly one hundred and ten years old, living at Timnathserah, not far from Shechem. Here he lived eighteen years after the conquest.

PARALLELS—The assembly in the same place twenty-five years before, Josh. 8:30-35; Deut. 27:1-10; the covenant in the plains of Moab, Deut. 29:1 (including chs. 27-30); Elijah at Carmel, 1 Kings 18:19-39.

INTRODUCTION—Towards the close of his life Joshua gives his dying charge to his beloved people. First he assembles the leaders and officers, and addresses them (ch. 23). Then he summons another assembly of rulers and people at Shechem, where they had made a solemn covenant to serve God twenty-five years before; on their first entrance into Canaan. To-day's lesson contains a part of Joshua's address to this second assembly.

HELPS OVER HAND PLACES—In the previous verses Joshua glances at their past history, and urges reasons why the people should serve the Lord with all their hearts. (1) Gratitude to Him as the author of their nation; (2) His great power over all gods; (3) His preserving care; (4) His giving them possession of Canaan; (5) His hatred of sin (vs. 19, 20). 19. Ye can not serve the Lord; ye can not in your own strength; ye can not without great care and watchfulness. A jealous God; one who will have the undivided love of your hearts. He will not forgive. He will not allow you to go on in sin without punishing you. 22. Ye are witnesses against yourselves: your public promise to obey will be a witness that you knew your duty, and accepted the conditions of blessing for obedience and punishment for disobedience. This is still true of men: (1) Every sinner's conscience is a witness against his course. (2) The principles on which business men must act as the condition of worldly success, will witness against those who refuse to apply like principles to religion—principles which, if lived out, would lead them to be Christians. (3) The fault-finding of men against good people show that those fault-finders know what is right, and are to blame if they do not live up to it. (4) The principles on which good government are based indicate God's moral government in the world. (5) Our professions will be a witness. 25. Set them a statute: made this covenant a part of their national law. 27. This stone shall be a witness unto us: it would ever remain as a token of their covenant. For it hath heard: a striking figure of speech. The words were spoken in its presence, and were so joined to this transaction that every sight of the pillar would remind them of their obligations and promises. How awfully solemn must have been the assemblage and the occasion! The eye and the ear of the people being both addressed, it was calculated to leave an indelible impression; and, with spirits elevated by their brilliant victories in the land of promise, memory would often revert to the striking scene on Mounts Ebal and Gerizim and in the vale of Sychar.

OUR MEMORIAL—The Lord's Supper is the memorial of our covenant with God, and ever testifies to the promises we have made to God, as well as His covenant of love toward us. The church where we have witnessed to Christ, the Bible we have been accustomed to read, the holy associations of religion, are all witnesses to our covenant promises.

COMMENTS—The excellent example set the people by Joshua, in boldly affirming his choice, is the lesson theme for to-day. This was, by no means, the first time he had chosen Jehovah as his God. Away back in Egypt, early in life, the first choice had been made. All through the forty years of desert life he had been faithful to his first covenant. Once at least this fidelity was sorely tested; when he and the other spies returned from Canaan, ten reported so adversely that the people resolved to return to Egypt. Catch and Joshua, true to their God, ran in among the people and tried to still their murmurings against God. "But all the congregation: bade stone them with stones" (Num. 14:10). Yet Joshua stood firm. For eighteen years after they entered the land of promise, Joshua had remained loyal to God. Others had taken up the form of idolatry, which Abraham had abandoned, but he refused to turn away from observing to do according to all the words of the law of God. This choice of Joshua's, therefore, was no new thing, but an old choice reaffirmed.

In our times there come opportunities to reaffirm our original choice. It is well then to do so. In doing this we may well be encouraged and guided by Joshua's example. For by the reaffirmation of our choice we show that it is a deliberate act; not one reached in the excitement of a revival, or upon a bed of anxiety, but one made and reiterated calmly, after a quiet survey of the whole field. It may be that in reaffirming our choice we may meet with opposition and ridicule. Well, then Joshua's example may help us to be brave in our attitude. Every Christian should always be ready to say: "I care not what others may do, but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." That this choice will be a wise choice who can doubt who looks back at his own experience? What true Christian can fail to see that all that is good in him has come from God? And that his real failures in life have come from his failure to follow God's way? All our own experience, and all the experience of Christians of all time, points in the same direction. Finally, our choice may be a fruitful choice. We may thus influence others who are on the verge of a wrong choice. We may also persuade others who have made a wrong choice to choose again, and this time for the right.—Rev. A. F. Schaffler.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

1. True religion is of necessity a matter of free choice.
2. But every reason is in favor of serving God.
3. We should cast our personal influence and examples on the side of God.
4. We should choose to-day.

You may light another's candle at your own without loss.

Children Cry for

Castoria

Baby was sick, we gave it
When it was sick, we gave it
When she was sick, we gave it
When she was sick, we gave it

RELIGIOUS READING.

THANKSGIVING.

Of day of special prayer and praise,
When grateful hearts to God we raise
For mercies which so freely flow
From His bright throne for men below.
Dear day, glad day, how best may we
Make thy swift hours more blessed be!Ah! let us to the Father turn
And "loving kindness" from Him learn,
And then to all His wishes true,
The work He loved, we'll try to do.
Are there no sorrowing near at hand?
Are there no waiting ones at stand?
Without our doors—nor eyes where tears
Betray the heart's sad griefs and fears!Then let us weep with them awhile,
Till sympathy brings back a smile
To the sad faces, and their eyes
Turn to the sunshine in the skies.
And feel the shadows less and less
As grows our warmth and tenderness.Thus will thine hours, dear day of love
And prayer and praise to God above,
More blessed be for us below.
And bring the Christ more near, we know.
So welcome, thou Thanksgiving Day!
Roll all our selfish thoughts away.
And make us loving, kind and true,
Christ's love our guide in all we do.
—Mary D. Drake, in Christian of Work.

CHRISTIAN HOMES.

Their Influence Upon the Church and in Society—The Hope of the World.

There is nothing better in this world than a good home. It is as "the field which the Lord hath blessed." It is a section of "paradise regained." But, all things considered, it takes a great deal to make a good home; and then it must be protected and secured against the malign influences to which it is exposed.

It takes at least two to make a home. The common idea of a home includes more than two. It supposes not only the man and his wife, but children and other members of the household. The home is the unit of the state, and yet the home constitutes its own commonwealth. We enter the home at the first through the doorway of birth, and where the individual life begins, there also personal character begins to take its turn, tone, form and color.

In the home are planted and sown the germs of nearly all the life which grows up in it, and which presently grows up out of and beyond the home, into the larger life of the church and the society. Parents no doubt have most to do with the making and the shaping of the lives of their children; but they are not the only ones who have part in this. The "growing boy," who "daily farther from the East must travel," soon, and inevitably, comes under the force of influences that reach him without the home. These outside and incoming influences are almost always a mixture of good and bad. The point of wisdom, just here, is two-fold. It is, on the one hand, to shield as far as possible the inmates of the home, young and old, from the invasion and infection of the influences that pervade and corrupt, and on the other hand to open the home in the fullest possible measure to all influences that are right and good. Eternal vigilance is the safety of the home. No idle dependence can be placed on any fancied law of survival. The good will not survive and prevail unless it is suitably protected, defended, fostered and nurtured.

There is no higher wisdom than that which is needed for home protection. Always and everywhere, homes are in a condition of exposure. If we could see, as we see material objects, the influences, often as subtle as they are malign, to which all homes are exposed, the nature of this exposure would, in how many instances, startle and alarm beyond expression. According to the teaching of our Lord, the home that was merely "empty, swept and garnished," was in no condition of safety. Being empty, it was open to any number of demons who might choose to assail, invade and occupy it.

Every thing that is good in the church, or in society, is first planted, tended, shielded, nurtured in good homes. A thoroughly Christian home implies a great deal. The spirit of Christianity aims at the totality of our being, mind and heart, as well as conscience. There are many sides to our nature and all need to be daily cultivated. The science of life is the greatest of the sciences. The art of life is the chief of all the arts. And it would be nonsense to suppose that all this could come about by any sort of blind and idle chance. A home that is really good, that is radically and thoroughly Christian, is a center of energy, incessant, manifold activities. It is full of animation. It is alive to itself and keenly sensitive to its surroundings. Every thing that is human is of interest to it. Each true Christian home seems to itself to be the very center of the world, from which its lines of intelligent sympathy reach everywhere. The home, no more than the individual, does not exist for itself. If it tries to, it will miserably fail. Every good family is conscious of being part of the whole family of which God is the Father; and, naturally, its members, as if it were a kind of soul hunger with them, are eager to keep in communion with the deepest longings, the noblest actions, the noblest thoughts, the finest utterances, of others everywhere, past and present, and so of striking into the swim and mind-current of all the best and mightiest life of the world. If Christian missions have any meaning, it is in the creation and multiplication of good homes. Good homes are the hope of the world.—Chicago Advance.

WORKING FOR GOOD.

A Happy Illustration of the Truth of a Bible Promise.
The Richmond Religious Herald gives

the following narrative in illustrating the Bible promise that all things shall "work together for good to them that love God."

"Rev. George J. Hobday preached to his congregation in Berkeley from the text: 'All things work together for good to them that love God,' and three days later his church was destroyed by fire. The afflicted little flock gathered around the pastor and asked: 'How is this, Brother Hobday? Is this for our good?' 'Yes,' replied the pastor, 'of course it is for your good.' They went to work to collect money to build another church, and placed it (one thousand dollars) for safe keeping in the Exchange Bank of Norfolk, and a few days later that bank broke. The discouraged little flock once more visited their pastor and said: 'How is this about the bank going down with our money in it? Is that for our good?' 'Of course it is for your good, brethren,' said Brother Hobday, 'there can be no doubt of that. But don't stop to discuss that. Let's try again.' And they did try again; and now the prettiest church in Berkeley—the prettiest in Virginia, some might say—is the house this heroic little band of Baptists have built. And now every one of them sees that the struggle has not only given to them a far better church, but that, better still, it has put a brighter, sweeter, stronger faith into their hearts."

Rev. Mr. Hobday did well to stick to the doctrine of his text and sermon, notwithstanding the facts for a time puzzled his people. God always keeps His word, and in the end so makes things work that all work together for good to them that love Him. He knows just how to do it in the best way, and never fails to do it in His own way. It is worth something to the soul to have such a God to love and serve.—N. Y. Independent.

God's Will.

A gentleman visited a deaf and dumb asylum, and having looked upon all the silent inmates, he was requested to ask some of them a question, by writing it upon the blackboard. He did not know what question to ask, but at last he ventured to write this inquiry, in chalk, upon the board:

"Why did God make you deaf and dumb, and make me so that I could hear and speak?"

The eyes of the silent ones were filled with tears; it was a great mystery. Their cleverness made no answer, but their piety made eloquent reply. One of the little fellows went up to the board, and taking the chalk, wrote under the question this answer: "Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight."—Worker.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

—A pebble with God in it is worth more than the most gigantic Philistine-armed cap-a-pie.—Dr. S. E. Herrick.

—It does not require great learning to be a Christian and be convinced of the truth of the Bible. It requires an honest heart and a willingness to obey God.—A. Barnes.

—No seed that I have sowed is lost in the moral world. In the day of ingathering I shall see its fruits and weave from them immortal garlands.—Johann Gottlieb Fichte.

—There never was found in any age of the world either philosopher, or sect, or law, or discipline, which did so highly exalt the public good as the Christian faith.—Lord Bacon.

—It is well for every Christian to begin the day with good desires, good aims, good resolutions. Desire to live nearer to God each day than the day before; aim to do all the good you can; resolve to speak kindly to all; and suffer no opportunity to comfort, cheer, or help a fellow mortal, to pass unimproved.—United Presbyterian.

—The Bible, it has been truly said, "sets obedience in the bosom of benedictions and clothes its severest precepts with the most precious promises." The requirements of God's law are often regarded by men as harsh and arbitrary, and yet, when there is a willing mind to yield compliance, we find their observance contributes to our felicity. Experience proves that no man so surely misuses happiness as he who determinately violates God's commandments, and no man has such real joy as he who seeks to do the Divine will. In the keeping of God's commandments there is "great reward."—Christian Inquirer.

Out of the Breastworks.

TATE SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888.

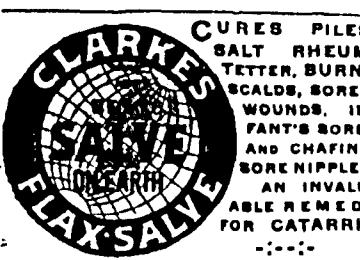
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.: Gentlemen—Seven years ago I contracted an exceedingly bad case of blood poison. I tried a physician, the best at command, but secured no benefit. My throat began to get sore, and my body covered with sores and ulcers. Going from bad to worse, I felt that my grave must be reached in the near future. I gave up the doctors' treatment, and with a despairing hope I commenced taking your medicine. I began to improve from the first bottle, and in a short time the ulcers healed, and my skin cleared off and was entirely well. One year ago a case of catarrh developed in my system. The physician did his best, but could not cure me; but two bottles of Swift's Specific gave me permanent relief. J. H. ROBINSON.

KAUFMAN, TEX., June 23, 1888. The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.: Gentlemen—I have been afflicted with a skin disease for about twelve years, and the best medical treatment failed to give me relief. I am now using Swift's Specific, and have received the greatest benefit from its use. Yours truly, WM. JONES.

For sale by all druggists. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. New York, 756 Broadway. London, Eng., 35 Snow Hill.

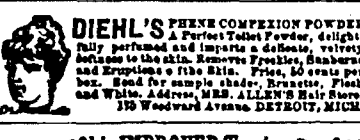
CLARK'S CIDER PRESERVATIVE.

A thoroughly tested and successful process for arresting fermentation, enabling you to have rich, sparkling cider the year around. Has been used the market six years, and is endorsed by thousands who have used it. It thoroughly clarifies and imparts no foreign taste. Put up in boxes designed for 22 and 50 gall. packages, retailing at 25 and 50 cts. Sold by dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price. INMAN BROS., PHARMACEUTISTS, AKRON, O.

25 CTS. RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL IT ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE.
Sold by A. D. Morford.

WEDDING INVITATIONS.

John Hanley, 171 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

BETTER IN THE BEST
In the Grand Rapids Business College and Practical Training School (North Side) Business, Short-hand and Typewriting courses thoroughly taught. Send for Catalogue and Address. A. F. PARISH, Grand Rapids, Mich.OHIO IMPROVED CHESTERS
WARRANTED GENUINE PROOF
EXPRESS PREPAID. With 1st Prize at U. S. & Foreign Expositions. 2 WEIGHED 2806 LBS. SEND FOR DESCRIPTION A PRICE OF THESE FAMOUS HOSES. ALSO FOWLS. B. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O. Ohio Company sent 972 head for breeding purposes in 1887. Send for facts and mention this paper.

TIME TABLE—NOV. 20, 1887.

All trains run by 90th Meridian or Central Standard time.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
STATIONS.	Time.	STATIONS.	Time.
Chicago, Ill.	5:00 P.M.	Buffalo, N.Y.	12:30 P.M.
Kalamazoo	5:20 " "	Detroit	1:00 " "
Jackson	5:40 " "	West Detroit	1:20 " "
Ann Arbor	6:00 " "	Ypsilanti	1:40 " "
Ypsilanti	6:20 " "	Ann Arbor	2:00 " "
Dearborn	6:40 " "	Jackson	2:20 " "
Wayne Junction	7:00 " "	Kalamazoo	2:40 " "
West Detroit	7:20 " "	Chicago, Ill.	3:00 " "
Detroit	7:40 " "		
Buffalo	8:00 " "		

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
STATIONS.	Time.	STATIONS.	Time.
Chicago, Ill.	5:00 P.M.	Buffalo, N.Y.	12:30 P.M.
Kalamazoo	5:20 " "	Detroit	1:00 " "
Jackson	5:40 " "	West Detroit	1:20 " "
Ann Arbor	6:00 " "	Ypsilanti	1:40 " "
Ypsilanti	6:20 " "	Ann Arbor	2:00 " "
Dearborn	6:40 " "	Jackson	2:20 " "
Wayne Junction	7:00 " "	Kalamazoo	2:40 " "
West Detroit	7:20 " "	Chicago, Ill.	3:00 " "
Detroit	7:40 " "		
Buffalo	8:00 " "		

* Except Sunday. † Daily.
‡ Stops only on Signal.
O. W. RUGGLES, B. M. DAMON,
G. P. & T. Ag'ts, Chicago. Station Ag't, Yps.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

FROM YPSILANTI.	STATIONS.	TO YPSILANTI.
Way Ex. Ft. Mail		Way Ex. Ft. Mail
A.M. A.M. P.M.		A.M. A.M. P.M.
7:30 9:00 10:30	YPSILANTI	5:10 6:40 8:10
7:40 9:10 10:40	Pittsford	4:50 6:20 7:50
7:50 9:20 10:50	Manitowish	4:30 6:00 7:30
8:00 9:30 11:00	Manitowish	4:10 5:40 7:10
8:10 9:40 11:10	Manitowish	3:50 5:20 6:50
8:20 9:50 11:20	Manitowish	3:30 5:00 6:30
8:30 10:00 11:30	Manitowish	3:10 4:40 6:10
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8:50 10:20 11:50	Manitowish	2:30 4:00 5:30
9:00 10:30 12:00	Manitowish	2:10 3:40 5:10
9:10 10:40 12:10	Manitowish	1:50 3:20 4:50
9:20 10:50 12:20	Manitowish	1:30 3:00 4:30
9:30 11:00 12:30	Manitowish	1:10 2:40 4:10
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8:40 10:10 11:40	Manitowish	2:00 3:30 5:00
8:50 10:20 11:50	Manitowish	1:50 3:20 4:50
9:00 10:30 12:00	Manitowish	1:4

YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL.
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To Tariff-Reform Clubs.

It is hardly necessary for us to say to the tariff-reform clubs throughout the country that they ought to continue the work for which they were organized without intermission, that they ought to hold regular meetings, issue such documents as they can find means to publish and circulate, and go on in all respects as living organisms. It is hardly necessary for us to give this advice, because these clubs, unlike mere party clubs, were formed for a continuing purpose. They are like the anti-slavery clubs of old, that worked and fought not against a party, but against an evil, and allowed themselves no rest so long as the evil existed. The tariff-reform clubs have no party end to gain, it is their object to educate, as it is perfectly immaterial to them whether the reform they work for is carried out by any one party, or the other, or by both together. They are volunteer organizations, moved by a conviction that the tariff is an obstacle and a hindrance to the prosperity of the nation, and an injustice to the great mass of the people. The activity of the past few months, when national election was pending, cannot be kept up; but the organizations can be continued and improved, and the work carried forward quite as effectively as before.

There is a world of encouragement for the friends of tariff reform in the result of the election, although the Presidency did not fall according to their desires. We have the testimony of at least one intelligent organ of the protected classes, the *Manufacturer of Philadelphia*, that merely to escape defeat in the election this year would be of no advantage to what is called "home industry." We quoted the prognostication of this high-tariff crowd feel most keenly since the election. "To escape is not enough," it said, nothing but a "sweeping condemnation" would answer. "A great victory," it added, "will throw the free-trade movement into a condition of collapse. We must have that, or a further and more desperate struggle with grim possibilities for home industry after 1892."

Well, you did not have a great victory. You have had a very tight squeeze. You have lost your grip on your own workingmen, and accordingly your hold on the Republican party is not so strong as it was. You are weaker than you were when the Mills bill was under discussion in the House, much weaker than when you packed a platform committee at Chicago, and voted for free whiskey "rather than the surrender of any part of our protective system."

The year 1892 is a more distant goal than the tariff-reform clubs have in mind at present. There will be an election for Congressmen in all parts of the United States two years hence. This is the true objective point for tariff-reformers. If the manufacturer and its kind neglect that midway event, the "grim possibilities" after 1892 will be grimmer than they are now conceded to be.

The recent election has shown where the tariff-reform clubs can put in their most effective work, namely, among the workingmen of the large cities—the very ones who were so pelted during the recent campaign with wage statistics and quotations from English papers, forgeries and other. The returns show that the rubbish was wasted on the workingmen. They didn't believe a word of it. The Republicans on the whole, lost votes in the manufacturing centres, where people meet and talk, and hear debates and take part in them. They gained in the rural districts, where the poor, tax-ridden farmer is still gulled, and gulled more than ever, with the idea that by paying taxes for somebody else's benefit a mysterious subterranean stream of wealth will gush out at his doorway by and by. He has been waiting for it all his lifetime, and it has not come; but apparently his faith in it has

grown in proportion to the mystery of the oracles which have promised it to him. The tariff-reform clubs can easily reach the workingmen, and bring more and more of them into a knowledge of the truth; and to this work, in season and out of season, they will continue faithful to the end. —*New York Post.*

FLOATING IN SALT LAKE.

Pretty Nights Among the Fair Bathers in That Body of Water.

It is no work at all to float in Salt Lake—in fact, one cannot sink. The density of the water is 1.17 or about one-sixth heavier than fresh water, consequently its buoyancy is so great that about a sixth of one's entire person is supported above the surface of the water. The interesting question at once arises, which sixth shall it be? If the bather attempts to swim in the ordinary position, face downward, his feet float to the surface and his face is forced into the water. The least drop of water on his tongue is enough, so that the swimmer must turn upon his back and keep his face in the air. In this position, with his arms extended and his toes sticking out he may float indefinitely. Even persons who never swam before, soon learn to paddle about here, floating on their backs. Good swimmers, when wishing to make rapid progress, generally swim on their sides. But to float around with your head and neck wholly out of water in a lazy, comfortable way is vastly pleasant.

Novel and striking as was the appearance of the green hands at the bath, the sight of the experienced bathers who came down on a later train for their daily swim was the most astonishing of all. It seemed as though the sea, even out where the water was very deep, was full of mermaids and mermen. The young ladies had pretty suits and generally attractive head-dresses, and they moved gracefully about in a most marvelous manner. They would shoot away on their backs, float quietly side by side, or maintain themselves erect by a gentle motion of the feet. They laughed and chatted; they arranged their hair and colored caps; they whistled about; they almost seemed to walk. Some actually seemed to walk about in the water. A favorite diversion seemed to be to float in a line, the first putting her toes under the armpits of the second, while the second gave her toes to the third, and so on. Then all would paddle backward, and the line would shoot and trail and wind in a most interesting manner. I saw one man, a stout swimmer, draw a chain of half a dozen pretty girls, they lazily trailing behind him. For an hour they sported and played, flirted and gossiped in most fascinating ways without once returning to the pier or to shallow water. I never saw such a sight before, and unless I go back to Salt Lake I shall not expect to see one again.

TREATMENT OF BOOKS.

Suggestions as to Their Proper Care and Usage.

A good text for those who are users of books, but not book-lovers, is a saying of Milton: "As good almost kill a man as kill a good book; who kills a man kills a reasonable creature, God's image; but he who destroys a good book kills reason itself."

The same extravagant but telling logic might be used in reference to the rough treatment of books, especially those which are borrowed, either from individuals or from the public. It is unnecessary to say that the scrupulously honest person will exercise more care in using the property of others than that belonging to himself, but the thoughtless need to be pinned down to some such rules as the following:

Never make a pencil mark on a book which is not your own.

Never turn down a leaf.

Never touch a book except with fingers scrupulously clean.

Never use it while eating a luncheon; butter and crumbs will not agree with its constitution.

Never throw it down when you have done using it; many a book has had its back broken by such a shock.

In short, regard the most shabby specimen of the bookmaker's art, when it belongs to another, with the same consideration which you would accord to a choice-bound volume of your own.

Indian Sense-Training.

A powerful argument in favor of training the senses is the following account of the skill with which Indians judge of distance and direction. It also shows how this ability is acquired.

It is remarkable how correct Indians, of all races, are in the adjustment of their work. I have seen other men, mechanics, with plumb, rule, and level, fall in laying an accurate horizontal or perpendicular; but with the help only of their eyes, the Indians are invariably successful.

This accuracy in straight lines, while it must always elicit admiration, will cease to excite wonder if we remember that, even with an imperfect bow, an Indian will pierce any given leaf on a branch thirty or forty feet high.

An Indian, in my presence, in an emergency, once took up a pointed stick and a child's bow made from a part of the wooden hoop of a barrel, and plied a large snake to the ground, just when it was crawling in an uneven course.

What we Need.

It is contended by many successful public speakers that it is not only necessary for an orator to feel the emotion he portrays, but also to keep his mind on the best method of expressing it. Such vigilance might have been of service in the following case:

"What we need," cried a spread-eagle speaker, as he placed one hand melodramatically between his coat-tails and pointed toward the constellations of Persia with the other—"what this country needs," he continued, "vaguely, as is the admiration of his attitude he lost the thread of his thought—"what this country needs—is—is—is fewer men and more of them."

And then he sat down, amid a tumult that sounded more like laughter than it did applause, and pondered over his last remark till his head ached.

A Wonderful Buttonhole-Maker.

Astonishing results of continued practice in any branch of work are illustrated by a buttonhole maker in Salem, Mass. This worthy woman has a reputation of being able to make 200 buttonholes in a day. She receives a large number of dress waists Friday evening and after leisurely eating her supper she takes up her work and accomplishes twenty buttonholes that evening, completing the rest of her task the next day. As the buttonholes are "handwork," the number is certainly a surprising result of industry. She is perfectly wonderful, and a neighbor, "and also works so fast that you can't even see her bite off her thread."

There's-A-New-Firm-In-Town

The undersigned having purchased the stock of dry goods from H. P. Glover, would call your attention to the following.

The reputation of this store for UPRIGHT and HONEST dealing will be maintained as heretofore.

We will aim ALWAYS to show the finest and best selected goods and will offer them at Popular Prices.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity, and will earnestly endeavor to please all.

Lamb, Davis & Kishlar.

Having closed out my Dry Goods Business to Messrs. Lamb, Davis & Kishlar, I would cordially recommend them to the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity. They are well deserving of the good will and patronage of all.

My books and accounts will be left with the firm for a short time, and they are empowered to receipt for same.

Respectfully,
H. P. GLOVER.

RUGS!

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

CARPETS!

In Elegant Variety and Choice Designs.

CURTAINS! CURTAINS!

Selected from the Handsomest Patterns

by the best makers.

Tapestries and Hangings!

Charming and Unique Styles and Colors.

Japanese Novelties

In Endless Assortment and Quaint Device are among

the many Beautiful Things you may see at

GAMBLE & PARTRIDGE'S

221 and 223 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

Tippecanoe & Morton Too!

Tippecanoe and Morton too,
Has a Chestnut ring for a song so new,
It's a variation of "Old Tippecanoe"
That suits some, if it does not you.

During all the political excitement FRANK SMITH has felt so sure that the end of the world was not yet, that he has been getting ready for business. And he has "got there." His stock is larger and his PRICES SMALLER than ever before. You can save the trouble of shopping and get all the value there is in your money by going at once to FRANK SMITH'S EMPORIUM if you want Drugs, Patent Medicines, Books, Wall Paper, Stationery, Artists' Materials, Picture Frames, Pocket Books, Pocket Cutlery, Toys and Fancy Goods. The Emporium stock of Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye Glasses is most complete and prices on them especially low.

Don't forget that the old firm of Santa Claus & Frank Smith is still in the Holiday business and the stock is beginning to pile up at the Emporium, and nothing will be lost, but much may be gained by an early call. Always glad to see you. So say, and feel

Santa Claus & Frank Smith.

HERE'S A STATE OF THINGS!

Our Teas are all in a mix!

Our Coffees get the sack!

Our Pepper is on its sneeze!

Our Vinegar has soured on us!

Our Syrups want to run away!

Our Currants have no grit!

Our Sugar inclines to loaf!

Our Cheese don't have a smell!

Our Flours won't bloom!

Our Figs run to seed!

Our Canned Goods

Are all shelved.

Buy us out before things get any worse.

C. A. SHAW,

At the depot,

Ypsilanti.



COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF HERB A General Blood Purifier.

Positively cures Liver and Kidney Complaints, Constipation, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Dropsy, Biliousness, Malaria, Diabetes, and all Diseases Arising from Impure blood.

FOR THE LADIES.

Ladies will find this a Perfect Remedy for Female troubles, such as Painful and Suppressed Menstruation, Sick Headache, and also for beautifying the Complexion and Eradicating Pimples and Blisters and other skin Diseases.

NOTICE OUR GUARANTEE.

We say to all, try it and be convinced, the same as we have convinced others, and if it does not do just as recommended, return your package and have your money refunded.

For sale by all Druggists or authorized canvassing Agents, at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per package, or mailed on receipt of price, by the

DIAMOND MEDICINE CO.

77 STATE ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Everyone should have a package in their home and never be without it.

Agents wanted in all localities. Extra inducements.

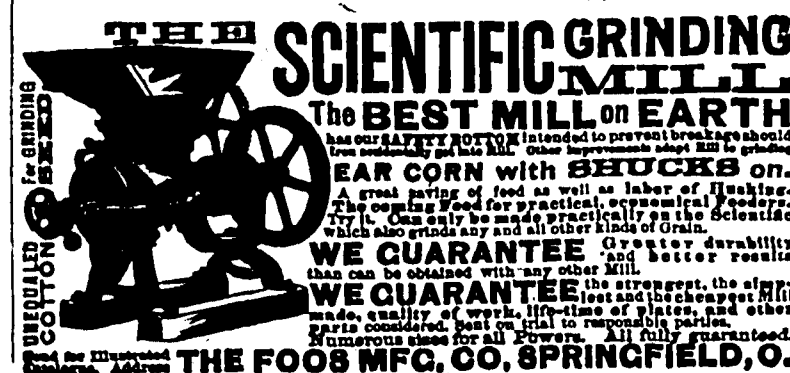


Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds, at Lowest Market Prices, and we have Fresh Fish Constantly on Hand. Our Motto is to Please All.

Have Your Eyes Tested!

Spectacles and Eye Glasses
Fitted on Scientific Principles.
Eyes tested Free of Charge.

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EAR CORN with SHUCKS on.

A great saving of feed as well as labor of husking.

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the most perfect, the cheapest and the most reliable

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Numerous sizes for all purposes. All fully guaranteed.

THE FOOS MFG. CO. SPRINGFIELD, O.

NEIGHBORING NOTES.

Belleville.

Rev. S. W. Bird, of Dentons, is assisting in revival work here this week.

David J. Fell, who is head teacher in the Smithville high school spent Sunday at home.

Rev. S. L. Newton went to Y and dot last Monday to help in the opening of a new church.

It is reported that there will be four weddings at this place next week—Thanksgiving. Four, four, four weddings more.

Episcopal services were conducted last Sunday by Prof. J. M. B. Hill, of the Normal. Rev. M. S. Woodruff was unable to attend on account of a funeral.

Charley Webster is the proud possessor of a silk plug hat won on an election bet from B. F. Whittaker. Charley also lost a nice fat hog by not betting on the right man.

John Clark's cider and jelly factory which started up operation about the 15th of last September, has been running almost night and day ever since, excepting Sunday. He has apples on hand to run a considerable time longer.

Milo W. Whittaker, of this place has secured a position in the short-hand department of the Clearing Business College and will commence active operations Dec. 3, 1888. The worst wish we can make, is that he will come out of that institution at the conclusion of his course very "short-handed." Indeed.

Well I declare if "Superior" hasn't bobbed up again. Where 'av on been all this time? Has it taken you all this time to write up those eleven items? As regards Timothy Hay, he feels splendid. He feels sorry, however, that Grover has been layed away on the shelf. That wasn't his fault, he did what he could for him. How is it that one looked up to as you are (that is "superior") to all others, as it were) voted to make the rich richer and the poorer; to take the money out of your pocket and your neighbor's pocket and put it into the pockets of the millionaires of the country. "Oh! consistency, thou art a jewel."

Henry Austin, a highly respected citizen of this place, died at his residence in this place at 10 o'clock last Sunday evening, of consumption, after a protracted illness of some five or six months. He was a resident of this township and village for over forty years. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church at this place, and died a firm believer in that faith. He has been a member of Myrtle Lodge No. 89, F. and A. M. here for about thirty years. He will be much missed by his many friends. The funeral will take place from the M. E. Church on Wednesday at 10 o'clock, a. m., the services being conducted by Masonic order.

Our beloved brother at Whittaker said last week, "the Democrats down this way that voted for Harrison look happy as I do after I have deposited 5 cents in the contribution box at church. Five cents did you say, brother, five cents? You have led the people to believe down this way that you are used to give with a nickel, only on occasion just after raiding one of your colored brother's melon patches. This is a deplorable state of affairs, indeed, brother G. It looks very bad, too, for an eminent Republican like yourself, a member of the party that claims to be the colored man's friend and protector, to go stealing through the silent midnight watches into your colored brother's melon patch. Beware of your danger! New Years will soon be at hand and will give you a glorious opportunity to reform."

Superior.

Mary Koch is attending the German school at Ann Arbor. Mary is a bright, intelligent girl, and will, we predict, rank high in scholarship.

Supervisor George D. Crippen is wrestling with the youthful mind in fractional school district No. 1. George has the faculty of crowding the youth's upper story with solid mental refreshments.

Amos offers to compete for a substantial prize with any butter maker in the county. He handles the butter ladle with wonderful dexterity, and calculates that he can knock out any competition in the first round.

Those enthusiasts who are predicting a long leave of Republican rule, should remember the old adage, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." The Democrats have an eye to business and will be on hand at the grand quadrennial picnic in '92.

The Misses Anna and Mary Crippen spent Saturday afternoon, with Nellie Connor. While political questions were not very freely discussed, they wisely concluded to make a selection of their life partners at some period of Harrison's administration.

Now that election is over, George McDougall will give his undivided attention as secretary of the County Board of School Examiners. Selected for a position so lucrative and honorable, is not only highly complimentary to Mr. McDougall, but very gratifying to the people of his township, who predict for him a measure of success equal to his ability.

In the legal tussle between Dr. Palmer and James Shaun, the Dr. was awarded judgment for \$21. But the end is not yet. James informs us that he has his scapular knife ground to a keen edge and after Thanksgiving services are over, will give the Dr. to understand, that if he wishes to preserve his scalp for future generations, he'll have to surround himself with a veteran body guard.

Ypsilanti Township.

Miss Alma Voorhees has been visiting in the northern part of Oakland Co.

Mrs. Slack of Northville has been visiting at Messrs Benj. Coverts' and Frank Freeman's.

Mr. W. W. Voorhees and family went to Belleville Wednesday to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, Mr. Austin.

The Sunday snow storm made jubilant children, but what a doleful set of farmers that have not finished husking corn.

There was a very ludicrous difference between the description given by the Republicans and Democrats of last week's foliation.

Mrs. Brown took the train Saturday night for Flint to attend the funeral of her niece, Louise Brown. Five weeks ago last night Louise accompanied by her mother took the same train for her home after spending a few weeks with us. Her death causes much sorrow.

Salem.

Mr. Charles Starks commented school at Laphams last Monday.

A concert will be held at the north Methodist Church next Sunday.

Miss Allie McCormick commenced school last Monday at Boydan's plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsh of Kalamo, visited at James McCormick's last Saturday and Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet at Mrs. Charles Kingsley's next Friday at eleven o'clock.

Mrs. Jerusha Noyes, of Ann Arbor, has been visiting relatives in Salem for the past two weeks.

VISIT TO A LIMB FACTORY.

Men With Artificial Members Almost as Well Off as Other People.

The place looked like a ghastly caricature of a butcher shop in the land of cannibals, but it was only the inner sanctum of a manufacturer of artificial limbs. Arms, legs, hands, feet—what you will—hung on walls, screened in glass cases or laid about in heaps, greeted the eye wherever it rested. There were audacious pictures of gentlemen in various active employment who, having "tried" your valuable leg would have no other. One of these grateful men was pictured in the act of riding a bicycle. Another bore his whole weight on an artificial leg while playing a miner's pick at a mass of rock over his head. Still another stood on his sound leg, and with the artificial leg drove a spade deep into the soil of the garden plot. Three were farmers following the plow, blacksmiths shoeing horses, and a pedestrian without a nose—all with at least one artificial leg.

"Do they really do all that?" inquired the reporter.

"Perhaps not quite as well as you'd suppose by the cut, but it is true that there are a good many thousand men with artificial legs doing work that one would think likely to require the aid of sound limbs."

"Then you come pretty nearly supplying any natural loss?"

"Pretty nearly. The war gave a great impetus to the manufacture of artificial limbs, and we are still making limbs for the veterans."

"How long does an artificial limb last?"

"That depends upon whether it is an arm or a leg and upon various other considerations. I've known an artificial leg to be in use twenty-five years. The more elaborate attempt to counterfeits nature the more liable the member to get out of order and require renewal. We make arms and hands with which the wearer writes, uses knife and fork at table, and performs many operations that one might think impossible."

"What is the cost of artificial limbs?"

"Anything from a few dollars up to hundreds. The simplest 'peg-legs' or wooden legs cost from \$5 to \$20 each. Arms cost from \$25 to \$75. Hands are from \$10 to \$25. Then there are innumerable contrivances for hiding deformities. They may cost almost anything—the price varying with the nature of the deformity to be corrected. Oh, our friends with a leg or arm missing are not so badly off as they once were, and if science goes on in its march of progress there is no telling how soon the so-called cripples may be objects of envy."

HABITS OF LIONS.

The Strategy They Use to Capture Their Prey.

Lions, as a rule, hunt in family parties. A very old lion, not infrequently incapacitated from taking an active part in pursuing game, is generally to be found at the head of such a coterie, and on him devolves no unimportant part of the program.

Down to leeward, a hundred or more paces below, where the draft bullocks are made fast when a train halts for rest, the young and active males and lionesses place themselves behind what available cover is to be found. This being done, the old lion goes to windward of the encampment and shakes out his abundant mane in the breeze, so that the odor from it may be carried down to the excited draft animals.

One sniff of the tainted breeze brings every ox to his feet in a moment; then, standing, often trembling with fear, they gaze with dilated eyes into the impenetrable darkness. Closer and closer approaches the aged lion to his victims, shaking and re-shaking the dense, tawny covering of his fore-quarters.

Then if the traveler's harness be not strong he may look out for a stampede. Should it hold temporarily, the aggressor, as a climax to his former maneuver, gives utterance to his deepest and loudest roar, when the frightened beasts, if not secured by the stoutest fastenings, that can be obtained, will break free and rush with inconceivable rapidity into the very jaws of their foes, secreted to leeward.

VARIETY IN DIET.

A Writer Who Does Not Believe in Searching for Novelty.

There is a positive virtue in a certain amount of routine in diet, and a positive sacrifice of happiness in the continual craze for variety. One falls into a way of looking forward pleasantly to a dinner that he knows is coming, and sits down to it with a kind of eagerness—provided, of course, it does not come too often. The people who live to a great age generally account for it by the regularity of their life. M. de Crevin takes his two boiled eggs for breakfast every morning of his life, and for all anybody knows to the contrary, has taken them every morning since he was of age—which was just eighty-one years ago. The writer has never noticed that the people who eat certain dishes with unvarying regularity seem to enjoy them any less than other people do who pick and haggle over a bill of fare every day, looking wearily for something new. Not every person is born with the gift to be an epicure, and the mass of us who were not born with that gift had better adapt ourselves to a cheerful and comfortable routine. Even the born epicures are seldom happy. If they could always get just what they want to eat, and were not made miserable by the cooking of at least two meals out of three, they would not be happy, because good digestion seldom waits on highly accomplished palates. It was brilliant Savarin, the writer believes, who said that "heaven is where we eat," and the place where we digest he called by another name.

Between saying and doing there is a great distance.

Even that fish may be caught that strives the hardest against it.

The mouth often utters that which the head must answer for.

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Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alums or phosphate powders. Sol. only in pure water. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 108 Wall St., N. Y.

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MISS EMMA JUCH,

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MISS HOPE GLENN,

Contralto of Nilsson Concert Co.

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Violin Virtuoso.

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MME. TERESA CARRENO.

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Musical Director and Accompanist.

ADMISSION, \$1.00.

Family Tickets, Admitting 6, \$5.00.

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IS OUT OF ORDER

You will have SICK HEADACHES, PAINS IN THE SIDE, DYSPEPSIA, POOR APPETITE, feel listless and unable to get through your daily work or social enjoyment. Life will be a burden to you.

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* LIVER PILLS *

Will cure you, drive the POISON out of your system, and make you strong and well. They cost only 25 cents a box and may save your life. Can be had at any Drug Store.

Beware of Counterfeits made in St. Louis, Mo.

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PERFUMES THE BREATH. ASK FOR IT.

FLEMING BROS., - Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dress Making!

Miss Middagh wishes to announce to the Public that she is now prepared to do DRESS MAKING in a Neat and Substantial style at very Reasonable Prices.

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House with Barn on Huron St.

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Don't BUY YOUR ARCTICS

Until You Have Seen The

COLCHESTER ARCTIC

"With the Outside Counter."

It's the Best Fitting and

BEST WEARING

Arctic now made, and is 'pon honor for reputation. The "OUTSIDE COUNTER" adds largely to the durability. These are cheapest in the end. No extra charge for the "outside counter." Ask to see the "Colchester" Arctic. Kept Here by Best Stores.

AT WHOLESALE BY—

H. S. Robison & Burtenshaw Detroit.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

PRICES PAID ON THE STREETS.

(Corrected up to the hour of publication.)

WHEAT	96	1 00
BUCKWHEAT	55	80
CORN in ear & bu.	22	25
OATS	25	25
RYE	30	30
BEANS	1 25	1 50
POTATOES	30	35
HAYLEY & wgt.	1 00	1 35
WOOL, washed	7 00	10 00
HAY & ton	4 50	5 00
CLOVER SEED	1 25	1 80
APPLES & bu.	40	50
" dried & bu.	5	20
BUTTER	20	23
LARD	11	15
EGGS	18	20
CHICKENS	10	12
TURKEYS	10	12
MAPLE SUGAR	10	12
HONEY	12 1/2	15
TALLOW & b.	2	3 1/2
SHEEP PRITS	50	1 50
SHEARINGS		
GREEN HIDES	4 1/2	5
CURED	55 1/2	600
LIVE STOCK.		
SHEEP fatted & b.	3	3 1/2
LAMBS	5	5 1/2
HOGS & b.	5	5 1/2
" dressed.	4 1/2	5 1/2
VEAL, live.	4	4 1/2
COWS, milch.	20	30 00
" fatted	2 50	3 00
STEE R fatted	3	4 00

The BUYER'S GUIDE is issued March and Sept. each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYER'S GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.

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ALLEN & McCORKLE'S OFFICE

Farmers, See What Your Neighbors Say of the Coming Plow,

The Boy's Delight.

The St. John Plow Co., of Kalamazoo, Mich., manufacturers of the Boy's Delight disk land-side walking or riding wheel plow, will sell one car-load of these plows to the farmers of Washtenaw Co. free of freight and on next year terms, to get them introduced.

Mr. T. E. Doyle, manager, has men with 9 teams and wagons here, and want's to do a little plowing for every farmer in the county. He would like to have the farmers show his men a little courtesy, as it is for their interest to do so.

There are over 7,000 of the Boy's Delight Plows in use; 360 sold in Oakland Co. in 1888; 190 in Livingston, and 300 in Genesee. Scores of testimonials can be furnished in the home office in Kalamazoo as to their value, saving of points, lightness of draft, and ease of handling. We give a few statements below:

Washtenaw Co. Testimonials.

Pittsfield, Mich.

St. John Plow Co., Gents—This is to certify that I have purchased of your agent, Mr. A. M. Howard, one of your plows. I had 10 acres of hard plowing to do and should have been obliged to purchase another horse, but for the lightness of draft, which I think is fully one-third lighter than any plow I ever saw. This is no wind.

Geo. E. SPERRY.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 15th, 1888.

St. John Plow Co., Dear Sirs—The sulky plow we bought of your agent, Mr. A. M. Howard, is certainly the Boy's Delight every time. It does all the agent claimed for it; we are satisfied it draws easier than our walking plow (the Ward) and does the work better. We have used it on both marsh and upland and must say the plow is all right. There are four in the neighborhood and the farmers are all pleased with the Boy's Delight. Yours Respectfully,

CHAS. BRAUN, JOHN M. BRAUN, J. M. STEIN.

St. John, Mich., Nov. 15, 1888.

St. John Plow Co., Kalamazoo, Gent—I purchased of your agent, Mr. A. M. Howard, one of your Boy's Delight plows. I will say that it exceeds my most sanguine expectations; have plowed about ten acres of the worst land to plow that I ever saw. Every hand plow I ever used there would not scour. But your plow scours perfectly, and a boy 18 years old is using it in that same sticky ground.

Resp., E. E. LELAND.

Livingston Co. Testimonials.

Brighton, June 18, 1888.

St. John Plow Co., Gents—I bought of your agent, Mr. Thornberry, one of your Sulky Plows, and after a thorough trial, can recommend it as being one of the lightest draught and general purpose plows on the market, and I think every farmer ought to have one. Yours Respectfully,

C. E. BERNHARD.

Marion, Mich., June 23, 1888.

Mr. St. John, Dear Sir—I bought of your agent, Mr. A. M. Howard, one of your Boy's Delight Plows. I find it all that the agent claimed for it. I did not take much stock in it at first; he insisted on trying it, the result was I bought a plow; I do think it beats anything I ever used for easy draught and work. It runs one horse easier than the plow I was using.

S. W. DICKERSON.

June 21, 1888.

Mr. St. John, Dear Sir—I bought of your agent, Mr. W. P. Johnson, one of your Boy's Delight Plows, and I must say it is the lightest draught of any plow I ever saw; two small horses plowed right along in stiff, heavy soil. The draft is lighter by many pounds than the Gale.

T. WALKER.

Some Little Relief.

One Less Official Prize-Drawer to Guess at.

HARRISON'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

Editor Halford, of The Indianapolis Journal, shows his nerve—a Chicago Candidate for Public Printer—Harrison, of Michigan, Coverts the Speaker's Chair—A Tennesseean Suggested for the Cabinet—Official Election Returns—Political Paragraphs.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 22.—President-elect Harrison some days ago offered the position of private secretary to Elijah W. Halford, managing editor of The Journal, and yesterday Mr. Halford's acceptance was made public. His experience with men and affairs makes him an appointing for suitable one. Besides, for years a close friendship has existed between Gen. Harrison and Mr. Halford. The relations between the two gentlemen have been at all times of a confidential character. Mr. Halford, who is about 45 years of age, came from England with his parents when a child. The family lived first in Cincinnati, then in Hamilton, and before the war they came to this city. Mr. Halford began life as a printer's apprentice, and his success has been achieved by industry, quick intelligence and keen observation of events. During the war he was a reporter, and afterwards city Editor of The Journal. He then passed to the managing editor's place of that paper, but left it to accept the same position on The Chicago Inter Ocean, when John W. Scammon established that paper. He returned as managing editor of The Indianapolis Journal in 1881, and had held the position ever since. He was also for a time the private secretary of Senator Morton. He has always held close relations with the influential Republicans of Indiana, and is a gentleman whose advice is always sought.

CLAIMING WEST VIRGINIA.

Senator Kenna and Chairman Quay Both Sure of It.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 21.—Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, says: "My latest information is to the effect that we have elected the governor by a nice majority—probably 300. We also have the legislature by a majority of two. The congressional contests have, I think, resulted in giving us two of the districts, but there is still room for a little doubt on that score. Our electoral vote is for Cleveland by a plurality of not much less than 1,000. Our friends, the enemy, had a magnificent organization; it like never been seen in West Virginia. In my own county the Republican committee brought back more than 300 voters, 119 of them negroes, who had gone away from the state to live, but who had not, up to election day, forfeited their right of suffrage at their old homes. Some of these had served as soldiers in the army and were braver, but they all returned in time to do their utmost for their party on the eventful 6th of November. The shows of political warfare were not absent. There was a good deal of snow, and it exerted itself mightily. Had it been put into active operation a few days earlier, had the Republicans had time to reach the back counties we would have been beaten out of our boots."

Secretary of State Henry S. Walker, of West Virginia, telegraphed to a friend here last night: "Goff's claim that he has carried the state is based on falsified returns published in The Intelligencer. Fleming is elected governor. The legislature is Democratic on joint ballot by one majority; second congressional district Democratic; First, Third, and Fourth close, and awaiting final count."

Senator Quay said last night to several members of the Philadelphia committee that is here seeking quarters for the inauguration that he now felt sure that the Republican majority in the house would be from seven to ten; that he believed that the district of West Virginia would have a Republican representative and that Goff (Republican) was elected governor of that state by a majority of 300.

Loss of the Public Print Shop. WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 22.—The Star says: "A pretty strong candidate for the position of government printer under the new administration is said to be Mr. W. M. Meredith, the president of the Western Engraving and printing company at Chicago. He has been foreman in several newspaper offices and is said to be an expert practical printer. Other reasons given for his appointment are that he was in Gen. Harrison's regiment during the war, has since been on friendly terms with the president-elect and was one of the most pronounced of the few Harrison men of Chicago when that city was wild with support of Judge Gresham." It is claimed, however, that his appointment depends on Clarkson, of Iowa, whose friends say he can have the place for himself or any one whom he chooses to name.

South Carolina Congressional Elections. COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 21.—The state board of canvassers has declared the result of the congressional election in six of the seven districts of South Carolina as follows: First district—Dibble, Dem., 8,540; McKinlay, Rep., 1,294; scattering, 19; Dibble's majority, 7,225. Second district—Tillman, Dem., 10,704; Smith, Rep., 1,405; scattering, 228; Tillman's majority, 9,071. Third district—Cortman, Dem., 8,758; no opposition. Fourth district—Perry, Dem., 11,410; no opposition. Fifth district—Hempill, Dem., 9,550; no opposition. Sixth district—Dargan, Dem., 8,586; Holloway, Rep., 327; scattering, 59; Dargan's majority, 8,300.

Barrows, of Michigan, in the Field. WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 22.—The name of Representative J. C. Barrows, of Michigan, has been casually mentioned now and then in connection with the speakership of the next house. It has not been generally known, however, that he is an active candidate for that position. It is now said that Barrows has been conducting a still hunt for the place for several months, and has a long start on his rival in the contest. He became satisfied when the tariff discussion opened that the Republicans would have the house in the Fifty-first congress, and he began at once to get himself in trim for the speakership.

A Few Official Figures. CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Telegrams received here give the following official election returns: In New York city the Republican electoral ticket received 109,925 votes, and the Democratic 104,738, but of 372,000 votes cast 109,454, and Warner Miller, Rep., 99,854.

The counties of east Tennessee gave Harrison a majority of 25,144. The Republican plurality in Ohio was 21,982.

The Indiana Returns.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 20.—The full vote cast at the recent election for Alvin P. Hovey for governor was 253,194; for Courtland C. Matton, 229,641; for Jasper B. Hughes, 9,920; for John H. Milroy, 2,708; Hovey's plurality, 2,300. Every county in

the state gave some Prohibition votes, Hamilton leading with 403. The increase of the Prohibition vote over that of 1887 is 753, and over that of 1884 about 100 per cent. In 1886 the Labor vote in the state was 4,548, the net decrease in the late election being 1,914.

Hewitt Appoints a Woman to Office. NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Mayor Hewitt yesterday appointed seven commissioners of education to succeed those whose terms expire Jan. 1, as follows: Mrs. William G. Rice, Richard T. Auerhuty, Stephen H. Olin, William A. Cole (reappointed), Adolph L. Banger, Professor John L. M. Hunt, and Andrew McL. Agnew. Mrs. Rice is a widow, and has resided in the city a number of years. Mr. Olin is a law partner of Assistant Secretary of State Rivers.

Anti-Saloon Republicans Planning. NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The anti-saloon Republican national committee met yesterday, and after discussing plans for future campaign work appointed a committee consisting of ex-Senator Windom; H. B. Matcalf, of Rhode Island; Frank Moss, of New York; A. P. Miller, of The Mail and Express; and Albert Griffin, of Kansas, to report a plan to the full committee at a meeting next Tuesday.

Thinks It Was Those Pension Votes. WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 22.—Mr. Bayers, of Texas, says that, after looking the whole field over, he is satisfied that Mr. Cleveland was beaten on the pension issue. Not only the old soldiers, he says, but the tradesmen who expected to be benefited by their increased income, are interested in having as large a pension roll as possible, and they voted against the Democratic ticket on this issue.

A Southerner Proposed.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 22.—The friends of W. V. Murray, of Tennessee, believe that he is likely to get a call into Mr. Harrison's cabinet. They say that if any southern man is selected for this distinction Mr. Murray is apt to be chosen for attorney general. He is probably the most prominent Republican of that state and is a member of the Republican national committee.

Kansas Is Harrison's Banner State. TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 22.—The official vote of the state is as follows: Harrison, 182,503; Cleveland, 102,541; Streeter, 35,236; Fisk, 6,452. Plurality for Harrison, 76,931, a gain of 14,100 over 1880. The plurality for Harrison is the largest given by any state, even exceeding Pennsylvania, which cast a vote nearly three times as great as Kansas.

Fifer's Plurality.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 20.—Returns of the gubernatorial vote have been received by the secretary of state from every county except Cook. The total number of votes cast for Fifer outside of Cook county is 284,397; for Palmer, 267,853; Fifer's plurality exclusive of Cook county, 17,044.

SUING INDIANA WHITE CAPS.

One of Their Victims Wants \$10,000 for Their Work.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Nov. 22.—A sensation was created yesterday morning by the filing of a damage suit for \$10,000 in court. It is a civil suit against the White Caps, who have caused so much trouble in the southern part of the state, and is brought by William Norman. In his affidavit he states that the night of May 12 about 12 o'clock some one knocked at the door, and when he opened the door he was forced into the yard in his nightclothes. His wife and daughter were taken out in the same condition. Norman was tied to a tree, when the masked men proceeded to whip him without mercy, paying no attention to the agonized appeals of his family as they witnessed the outrage; and the complainant further states that as the result of the flogging he was confined to his bed for several weeks and is now disabled for life.

The following gentlemen are made defendants in the case: Marquis D. Reed, Isaac Branham, Marshall Norman, John Norman, John Carson, Ezekiah Chambers, Eli Sowders, James H. Ragdale, Frank Norman, Isaac Spies, Jr., and William Stock-leather. All are well-known citizens, and one or two are well to do. Able counsel has been employed on both sides, and a strong fight will be made. The trial is set for Dec. 8. The progress of the case will be watched with unusual interest, as its success or failure will probably decide many of the same nature.

MORE POSTOFFICE STATISTICS.

Removals of Postmasters, Increase of Offices and Other Information.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 19.—First Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson, in his annual report, states that during the past fiscal year fourth-class postmasters were appointed as follows: On resignations and commissions expired, 6,531; on removals, 1,224; on deaths of postmasters, 359; on establishment of new postoffices, 3,854; whole number of appointments, 12,368.

During the year 1,645 offices were discontinued. There were 821 more offices established and 145 more offices discontinued during the year than during the previous year. The increase in the whole number of postoffices is shown to have been 2,319 against 1,543 during the year 1887. In the New England states the net increase was 5, against 45 during the previous year; in the middle states, 183 against 202; in the southern states, including Indian territory, 148 against 785; in the three states and three territories of the Pacific slope, 190 against 115; in the ten states and six territories of the west and northwest, the net increase was 412, against 300. There was an increase in the number of offices in all the states excepting Maine and New Hampshire, and in all of the territories excepting Idaho and Utah.

THE TREMBLING EARTH.

A Quake Felt at San Francisco That Creates a Panic.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 19.—Great excitement prevailed in this city yesterday afternoon, caused by the unmistakable shock of an earthquake. Thousands of people rushed into the streets from private residences and the hotels throughout the city, fearing that the buildings were about to topple down upon them. The shock was a severe one and lasted for about a quarter of a minute, the vibration being from northwest to southeast.

Dispatches from central California state that the shock was felt throughout that section, causing general consternation and fright.

Death of Rear Admiral Baldwin.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Rear Admiral Charles H. Baldwin, of the United States navy, died at his residence, 500 Fifth avenue, at noon Saturday from Bright's disease. He had been ill for many years, and only recently had returned from the south of France, where he went for the benefit of his health. He was born in 1823, and served his country with distinction in the Mexican and civil wars.

Shot a Witness in Court.

MAKON, Ga., Nov. 21.—In a justice court here J. Weaver, charged with robbing fruit cars on the Brunswick & Western railroad, shot and fatally wounded Luke Brown, colored, who was testifying against him.

Only One Powderly,

And the Knights Determine to Stand by Him.

MANY CONSTITUTIONAL CHANGES.

All Made in the Line of the Master Workman's Wishes—His Power Largely Increased—Other Representative Gatherings—Meetings of Cattlemen in Chicago and St. Louis—Three Thousand Westerners Call for the Opening of Oklahoma.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 21.—In the general assembly of the Knights of Labor yesterday the committee on laws submitted a partial report recommending that section 15 of article 5 of the constitution be so changed as to provide for the following officers: General master workman, general worthy foreman, general director of women's work, general executive board of five, including the general master workman (instead of seven, as now); general co-operative board of three, including the general worthy foreman (instead of six, as at present), and general secretary-treasurer (instead of two separate officers, as now). It was further recommended that all these officers should be nominated upon the floor of the general assembly and elected by ballot, a majority of the vote to make the choice. The term of office was fixed at two years, as now. The duties of the various officers were specifically named in the report, those of the general master workman including his acting as ex-officio chairman of the general executive board. The general worthy foreman is provided with the chairmanship ex-officio of the general co-operative board.

In selecting a general executive board the general master workman is to submit to the assembly the names of eight knights eligible to the position, from which the assembly is to choose four members of the board. The general co-operative board, it is provided in the report, shall be composed of three knights, taken from a list of four to be submitted by the general worthy foreman.

All the changes except that relating to a consolidation of the offices of general secretary and treasurer were strongly opposed. The friends of Powderly, however, urged that a general master workman could not accomplish the result desired unless he could have men about him who are in harmony with his views. Charles H. Litchman favored the amendments, and George A. Schilling led the opposition, but the committee's report was adopted by a vote of 93 to 54 without change.

At the afternoon session a resolution from the committee on laws embodying the suggestion of Powderly that the time of the annual meeting be changed, so as not to come directly before or directly after elections was reported upon adversely, and the report was approved.

The committee also recommended that article 22 of the constitution be amended so as to permit the general master workman to fill by appointment all vacancies occurring in the general executive board; that the general secretary-treasurer be required to submit weekly instead of daily financial statements; that any member of the general executive board may audit the accounts of the general secretary-treasurer, instead of requiring the general master workman to do the work, as now; that the secretary-treasurer shall furnish quarterly itemized accounts of the financial condition of the order, and that he shall send out quarterly a list of local assemblies and their standing in the order; that the seat of any general officer may be declared vacant by a majority vote of the general assembly; that the condemnation of the provisional committee by General Master Workman Powderly be endorsed. The report as to all these matters, together with several others of minor importance regarding the government of the order, was concurred in by the assembly.

As its concluding work of the day the assembly approved every decision by General Master Workman Powderly during the last year. Barry last night gave the public an open letter in which he reiterates all the charges he has heretofore made against Powderly and his followers. He will organize a new order to be called the Brotherhood of United Labor.

THE OKLAHOMA CONVENTION.

Resolutions Adopted Calling for the Opening of the Territory to Settlers.

WICHITA, Kas., Nov. 21.—The inter-state Oklahoma convention held in this city yesterday was the largest demonstration ever held in the west for the purpose of opening the Oklahoma territory. Among those present were Congressmen Springer, of Illinois; Weaver, of Iowa, and Mansur, of Missouri, and Governor Adams, of Colorado, and Martin, of Kansas. There were 8,000 delegates present when the meeting was called to order in Crawford's Opera house. The first business was the unanimous adoption of a preamble and resolutions. The preamble recites that the rights of the Indians would not be impaired by the opening of Oklahoma to settlement; that unless it is so opened lawfully, possession will be sought by illegal means, and that the peaceable settlement of the territory would put an end to the lawlessness and crime which now prevail in the absence of any civil government. The resolutions call upon congress to pass the pending bill to organize the territory of Oklahoma, and upon the president of the United States to enforce the laws now existing, or to be enacted, looking to the establishment of the new territory.

Congressman Springer delivered an address, paying particular attention to his bill now in congress. Congressman Weaver and Mansur spoke at night, and all pledged themselves to work for the passage of the Springer bill during the early days of the approaching session.

National Cattle Growers' Association.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—The annual meeting of the National Cattle Growers' association was held Tuesday morning at the Grand Pacific hotel. W. A. Towers of Kansas City was elected chairman, and A. K. Saunders, of The Breeder's Gazette, secretary. Mayor Robie welcomed the association to Chicago in a short speech. H. H. Hise, of Michigan, representing a committee appointed to investigate the contagion of Texas fever read a paper giving the results of several experiments. Mr. Pickers, president of the American Short Horn Breeders' association, followed with a paper on the same subject.

The Cattlemen's Convention.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., 21.—The delegates to the Range association and Butchers' convention, which was to have opened here yesterday, spent the entire day in canvassing.

Mammoth Falls on Earthquake.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 20.—Residents in Milwaukee and vicinity felt a slight but continuous earthquake Saturday morning, lasting from two to four minutes. Dwellings were slightly shaken.

RULES FOR BASE BALL.

Some Modifications Being Made By the Men Who Run Things.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—The base ball magnates met in annual convention at the Fifth Avenue hotel this city, yesterday, and the "talent" in that line thronged the corridors of the building and talked ball. The convention is held with closed doors, but when anything is done the press is promptly informed. The first business was the official award of the pennant to New York for last season's work.

The matter that principally interested the players and the public—revision of the rules of the game—is in the hands of a joint committee of the League and Association, and this committee met shortly after noon. It refused to move the pitcher's box to fifty-five from the home plate, because, although such a change would help the batter to hit, the pitcher would have better command of the bases to prevent runs. In lieu of this the batter is to get his base on four bad balls instead of five, and out on foul "tips" are abolished. It was also decided that if a batted ball hits the umpire, on duty inside the diamond, the player gets his base. It was also agreed that in addition to the substitute player now allowed another player may be present on the ground to take the place of any player at the end of any even inning. The committee refused to permit the over-running of second base.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The convention of the National Base Ball league after disposing of some routine business yesterday decided to admit the Cleveland club unconditionally into the league. N. E. Young, of Washington, was re-elected president of the league, and the following board of directors chosen: J. T. Brush, W. A. Nimick, J. B. Day, W. F. Hawitt.

FOUND DEAD BY THE WAYSIDE.

Mysterious Death of a Young Woman in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—What purports to be a terrible murder was the discovery at a late hour Saturday night of the bleeding form of a young and handsome girl lying on Grand boulevard, near Forty-third street. The girl was insensible and was bleeding profusely from a dreadful wound in the back of her head. Upon being removed to the hospital, the physicians found that she had received a compound fracture of the skull, evidently having been struck with a blunt instrument. Every effort was made to restore consciousness, without avail, and she died an hour after reaching the hospital. She was neatly dressed, and wore all the appearances of a respectable sewing-girl. A large number of persons called at the morgue yesterday, but failed to recognize the remains.

LATER.—The identity of the young woman has been discovered. Her name was Eva Mitchell, her former residence Washington, Ia., and she lived with her brother Oliver Mitchell, a south side street car conductor. A flagman at the Forty-third street crossing says he saw her get into a buggy with a man but don't know who the man was. The flagman was detained and a young man named Sturgis, who was a frequent caller on Eva, was arrested, but there is no evidence to convict either as yet.

DRIVEN FROM THEIR HOMES.

Settlers on the Des Moines River Lands Evicted Without Mercy.

MASON CITY, Ia., Nov. 22.—The trouble existing between the Des Moines river land squatters and the Navigation & Railroad company is producing intense excitement. Yesterday morning 100 more writs of ejectment were placed in the hands of officers and all were served. The settlers were driven out of their houses, their furniture piled up in the road, and doors and windows barred against them. Many located on the land in good faith, securing patents from the United States government, and to them the evictions seemed cruel and unjust. The land company makes no compromise. When the settlers make overtures to buy their land, as many of them are doing, they are charged from \$16 to \$25 per acre. Trouble has thus far been averted, but the settlers around high have formed a union, with R. B. Boyton as their president. It is expected that the union will issue a circular to-day outlining grievances and making known its intention.

A DOUBLE EXECUTION.

Two Negroes Hanged in Kansas for Murdering Two Men.

WICHITA, Kan., Nov. 21.—Jake and Joe Tobler, colored, were hanged Wednesday morning at 10:25 in the county jail in the presence of a few people, by federal authorities. Deputy Marshal Howard superintending. The crime for which they were executed was the killing of Cass and Goody Kuntz, near the Sac and Fox agency, in August, 1885. The murdered men were on their way from Vinlia to northern Texas, and were killed while asleep in their camp about one mile from the Sac and Fox agency. The Tobler boys were soon afterwards arrested with property of the murdered men in their possession and confessed their guilt in the presence of a number of people. They were convicted at the September term of the United States court.

Failure of a Virginia Bank.

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 21.—The suspension of the Home Savings bank was announced Wednesday morning. The board of directors say reports recently circulated affecting the credit of the bank, produced a run on the bank which necessitated its closing. It is hoped by the board that little or nothing will be lost by the depositors. The Home Savings bank has its origin from the old Freedman's Savings bank here. Many colored people are numbered among its depositors. The suspension did not cause much alarm or excitement.

A Well Known Conductor Hurt.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 22.—George W. Craigton, of Chicago, one of the oldest conductors on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, is suffering from injuries which is feared will prove fatal. He daily runs between Milwaukee and Chicago, and a day or so ago fell between the cars at Wadsworth and was very painfully injured. He slipped on the icy platform. He lived in this city until recently, and was for many years yardmaster here. He has been a conductor twenty years.

The Biggest Day on Record.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Monday was the biggest day on record at the Union stock yards in this city. The receipts of cattle aggregated 20,068 head, being the greatest number ever received in one day, and all of them were sold during the regular business hours.

Five Persons Roasted to Death.

BOWLING GREEN, Ky., Nov. 20.—A messenger from Louisville says that the house of Jack Gregg was burned Monday night, and all the family, consisting of five persons, perished except Gregg, who was away from the house on business.

It is reported in England that the duke of Cambridge is about to resign his position at the head of the British army. He has been in the army fifty-one years, and been its commander-in-chief thirty-two years.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 83yt

For nose bleed, get plenty of powdered alum up into the nostrils.

THE HOMELIEST MAN IN YPSI.

A well as the handsomest, and others, are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits, and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all chronic and acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

The man with the Jim-jams can have all the spirit pictures he desires.

Some favor a tariff for revenue only, some a tariff with incidental protection, and some a tariff for protection, per se; but a large majority favor the use of Sal-vation Oil for cuts and bruises.

An endless chain of certificates verify the excellence of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

Relieve pains in the sides by the application of mustard.

We have sold Ely's Cream Balm about three years and have recommended its use in more than a hundred special cases of catarrh. The unanimous answer to our inquiries is, "It's the best remedy that I have ever used." Our experience is, that where parties continued its use, it never fails to cure.—J. H. Montgomery & Co., Druggists, Decorah, Iowa.

I have used Ely's Cream Balm for dry catarrh (to which Eastern persons are subject who come to live here). It has proved a cure. B. F. M. Weeks, Dover, Col.

The tuberoses is no rose, but a species of oleanth.

BRACE UP.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Head-ache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whiskey, which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Frank Smith Drug Store.

Cat gut is made from the entrails of sheep.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

You must judge a maiden at the kneading trough, not in a dance.

A FINE PIECE OF

CHEWING TOBACCO
IS INDEED A LUXURY
FINZER'S
Old Honesty

COMES AS
NEAR BEING
A
FINE PIECE
OF
PLUG
TOBACCO

AND IS
KNOWN AS A
Standard Brand
AMONG DEALERS
THESE GOODS ARE ON THE
MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE,
3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE
MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN
POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.

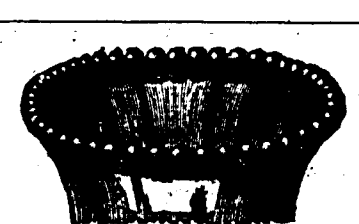
JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

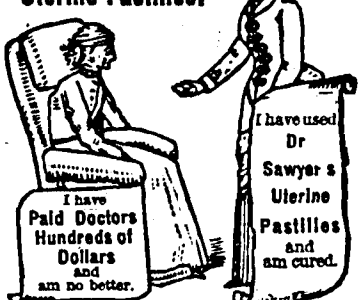
For those deeply afflicted with Bilious Spelled Dependence on Stimulants, Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling? If so, use Sulphur Bitters, it will cure you. Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and work shops, clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be weak and sickly. If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters. It never fails to cure. Don't be without a bottle of Sulphur Bitters, you will not regret it. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters, and feel better for it. Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 5 cent stamps to A. P. SAWYER & CO., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.



This is the TOP of the GENUINE Pearl Top Lamp Chimney. All others, similar are imitation.

This exact Label is on each Pearl Top Chimney. A dealer may say and think he has others as good, BUT HE HAS NOT. Insist upon the Exact Label and Top. For Sale Everywhere. MADE ONLY BY GEO. A. MACBETH & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. SAWYER'S Uterine Pastilles.



Dr. Sawyer.—I had not used half a box before I was relieved, and am now well, and free from all the troubles I was suffering from. I can say I am entirely well. I can not recommend them too highly. Bronson, Bethel Branch Co., Mich.

Dr. Sawyer.—I have used your Pastilles, I can recommend them to the public. I have been attended by four different doctors, but only one put a half box of your medicine has done me more good than all of them. Yours respectfully, MRS. M. J. JOHNSON, Bronson, Branch Co., Mich.

Dr. A. P. Sawyer. I think your medicine one of the grandest discoveries that was ever made for women. We can never thank you enough. Respectfully, LIDA C. BRADSHAW, Fairfield, Ill.

Positive cure for all Female Diseases. Every lady can treat herself. A sample of the medicine, full particulars can be had of any Druggist. Dr. A. P. SAWYER MEDICINE CO., Chicago. \$1.00—ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT—\$1.00.

1889.

Harper's Magazine. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE is the most useful, entertaining, and beautiful periodical in the world. Among the attractions for 1889 will be a new novel—An American story, entitled "Jude the Life of a Slave." A sample

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

A couple of Coopersville cars worried the life of eighteen sheep in one night and were still at their dogged work when daylight came and a shotgun cut short their slaying career.

The Battle Creek sanitarium has recently graduated a batch of nurses, eleven of the batch being ladies.

A Harton's Bay man cut 45,250 shingles in a day of eight and one half hours with a Perkins hand machine, and would like to gaze on the man who can "beat the record."

Four years ago a Battle Creek man lost 150 acres of land on an election bet, but this year got the same tract back again and quite a bit of bootie besides. All of which inclines us to the belief that letting is mighty unartin business.

Along in September a certain Saginaw county farmer prayed earnestly for rain so as to enable him to plow for wheat. Now he's repented as it rained so much that he can only get over the ground with a skiff.

Patrick Daley, a Marquette man, was so anxious to die that he stabbed himself twenty-two times in the region of the heart before he accomplished his purpose. He was suffering from delirium tremens.

The Salvation army is marching on to victory at Big Rapids.

Marquette people are enjoying cheaper gas and didn't have to strike for it either. All corporations aren't altogether soulless, after all.

A Frankfort man drove his team to Manistee, a distance of 75 miles, in less than three hours, and anybody acquainted with the roads of that region knows that it's fast time.

A Lapeer man went over to Saginaw for a "little time," swapped his tin for benzine and crawled into an empty dry goods box for a snooze at night. But the police discovered his place of hiding, and now he's doing ninety days at the Detroit house of correction.

R. A. Loveland, a Saginaw lumberman, has recently purchased a tract of Canadian soil upon which 300,000,000 of pine is now standing. Some of it will succumb to the woodman's ax the coming winter.

Nelson Tuttle, an Ionia county boy of 88 summers, while away his time on a farm, and husked about 600 bushels of corn the present fall, besides doing other little "chores." The era of a useful old age hasn't entirely passed away.

The State Millers' association has decided that the interests of its members would be best subserved by the appointment of a state flour and wheat inspector, and the next legislature will be asked to provide for such an official.

The somewhat celebrated case of J. H. Chandler vs. the Calumet and Hecla Mining company, in which the plaintiff sought to obtain an interest in mineral lands held by the defendant, was decided adversely to Chandler by Judge Sweeney in the United States district court at Marquette. The case now goes to the court of last resort.

John Allen and Erastus Stewart, Bridgeport farmers, quarreled over the division of crops in which they were mutually interested, resulting in Stewart shooting Allen in the groin. Stewart now boards with the sheriff.

The recount of the votes in the Tenth congressional district gives Wheeler, the Republican candidate, a plurality of 115. Michigan's delegation in the Fifty-first congress will therefore stand nine Republicans and two Democrats.

Stinson Bros., well known lumbermen at Muskegon, are building a \$150,000 mill at Washington, and will soon tackle the job of cutting 500,000,000 feet of logs in that territory.

The Canadian government has recently placed an export duty of \$3 per 1,000 on pine logs, which doesn't please the mill owners of the Saginaw valley. 'Tis thought that this move will effectually check the further manufacture of Canadian pine in American mills.

Thieves made a haul of \$400 worth of watches from the jewelry store of J. A. Sells, at Dowagiac, the other evening, while the proprietor was at supper.

Edward Russell, the Allendale man who criminally assaulted a 10-year-old girl, has been given a life sentence by Judge Arnold. Russell is 24 years old.

The Mole man who turned up missing last spring, and has since been mourned by his family as an inhabitant of the farther shore, returned a few days since in good health and spirits. He had been "out west" for a visit.

John R. Briggs has been held to trial at the next term of the Saginaw circuit court for the slaying of \$300 worth of belting in Soper's mill at East Saginaw.

Monroe, with a population of but 5,000, has twelve doctors. And there are people who insist that the town would grow faster if they had fewer bill and powder dispensers.

Flint clothiers tried the 6 o'clock closing scheme and it worked all right until some dealer began to lengthen his business hours, so as to steal march on the other fellows. And now they vie with the dealers in wet goods in keeping late hours.

The fishing industry at Charlevoix is panning out in great shape this fall. Two tugs are busily engaged bringing in the catch, one of which returned with 7,000 pounds on a recent trip. The fish are mostly trout, and of large size.

Not a case of contagious disease in Jackson, and her people aren't worrying a bit over the situation.

The state agricultural college at Lansing has closed for a 14 weeks vacation, when the boys will get together again and study a little more scientific agriculture.

There were many close shaves in the recent political contest, but David M. Bateman, candidate for judge of probate in Joseph county, squeaked in by a plurality of two. Votes count in a contest like that.

Stealing rides on freight trains may be a pleasant pastime, but is a trifle dangerous one, nevertheless. Wesley Strong tried it on a D. & M. train, but will hereafter have to hobble around on one foot—it he recovers.

An Ionia woman, 42 years old, married, and the mother of seven children, became tired of her liege lord, and borrowing \$100 of his cash skipped out with a Grand Rapids music teacher who was fifteen years her junior. On their arrival at Detroit the pair were arrested and returned to Ionia.

Thirty-five years ago six trains left Detroit daily (except Sundays), three east and three west. Now her single line of railway has increased to about a dozen, and her trains to 100. A third of a century worth many changes.

Hudson ought to be a happy town, as everybody is busy, with not an unoccupied store or dwelling in the place.

A Saginaw druggist paid a funny election bet by grinding away on a hand organ in front of his store for four weary hours. A \$11 collection was taken up and donated to the churches of the city.

R. F. Jacobs, the noted Sunday school worker, will engineer the state Sunday school convention at East Saginaw Dec. 4-6.

A Lansing man, now holding a government position at Washington, recently wrote

a number of letters to Lansing people, but got them badly mixed in the envelope. Among the number was Rev. Dr. Jameson, who returned the one he received with a request for the missive designed for him. Presently it came, but turned out to be for the writer's wife. If anything is needed to show that some people are absent-minded here's the evidence.

Michigan pedagogues numbered nearly 16,000 the past year, which exceeds the number of schools in the state by about 400. The frequent changes made accounts for the excess of teachers.

Saginaw river mills have turned out 800,000,000 feet of lumber this year, and the saws will continue to hum until December 1 if the weather admits of the logs being hauled.

A Wounded Man's Agony.

BAY CITY, Mich., Nov. 21.—A trainman, who was the companion of August Scholtz when the latter was killed Monday on a small logging road near Harrison, says Engineer Scholtz let the water get low and then put cold water in the boiler. Suddenly a portion of the boiler blew off, enveloping the engineer in steam. Scholtz jumped and fell back, and a train ran over his legs. When picked up he said: "Get an ax and kill me." He died two hours after in awful agony, keeping his senses to the last. His remains were brought here yesterday morning for interment, as his parents reside here.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

Assertion of a Berlin Newspaper.

BERLIN, Nov. 20.—The Freisinger asserts that the prosecutor of the liberal newspapers, the Emperor William himself, and that the fact is equivalent to an acknowledgment on his part of the authenticity of his father's diary as published. The Freisinger maintains that the principal point at issue is as to whether the diary belongs to the emperor or to his mother, and that that question must be determined before further and final proceedings can be taken.

A Duel with Swords.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—The duel between M. Andrieux and M. Guvot, resulting from the charge made by the latter in La Lanterne that the Nimes trial was the outcome of collusion between M. Numa Gilly and M. Andrieux was fought Wednesday morning. Swords were used, and M. Andrieux received a slight wound in the chest.

John Bright and Mr. Balfour.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—The condition of Mr. John Bright continues to improve. Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, who has been sick for a few days with chills and fever, is now convalescent.

An International Episode.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—A German gen d'arme has arrested a Frenchman employed at the Igney & Avricourt railway depot while the man was working in his own garden on German territory.

John Dillon Going to Australia.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—John Dillon, Nationalist member of parliament, will visit Australia during the winter, partly on account of ill health and partly to further the Irish cause there.

LIVELY TIMES EXPECTED.

Writs of Ejectment to Be Served on Des Moines River Land Settlers.

WATERLOO, Iowa, Nov. 20.—It is reported that lively times may be expected among the Des Moines river land settlers within the next few days. United States Marshal Desmond has a large number of writs of ejectment, and he proposes to enforce the law to the letter against the settlers. There is a large number of these, nearly all of whom claim that they took up these lands in good faith, supposing them to be public lands, and many of them have patents from the government. This move just at the beginning of winter will undoubtedly work great hardship to many of these people. It is understood that it is the Litchfield heirs, who live in New York state, who are urging these ejectments. They derive their title to the lands in question from the old Des Moines River Railway & Navigation company.

The Chicago Fat Stock Show.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—The second week of the Fat Stock show opened auspiciously yesterday. The bright sunshine day brought out a large attendance, the huge building fairly swarming with people, both day and night. Among the prize winners so far are the following: For sheep—R. J. Stone, Stonington, Ill.; J. F. Rundell, Birmingham, Mich.; Swine—George F. Davis & Co., Dyer, Ind.; Cattle—J. R. Price, Williams-ville, Ill.; Adams Earl, Lafayette, Ind.; J. R. Peak & Son, Winchester, Ill.; Galbraith Bros., Janesville, Wis., took prizes for Clydesdale horses, as did Robert Holloway, Alexis, Ia., and R. G. Ogilvie, Madison, Wis.

Peculiar Death of a Pennsylvanian.

MACON, Ga., Nov. 20.—David Danner, a prominent citizen of Allentown, was buried here Sunday. A week ago he dropped a large butcher knife out of his hand. The point struck his shoe, went through the leather and stuck in the foot at the base of the big toe. A sharp pain instantly shot through Danner's body and seemed to concentrate at the back of his neck. The next day that portion of his body began to swell and turn purple. The swelling continued until Thursday, when Danner died, suffering intense agony. He was 59 years old. The physicians are puzzled over the strange case.

Suicide of a Board of Trade Man.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—George H. Fobel, a board of trade man, shot and killed himself Tuesday morning at his residence, 1428 Wabash avenue. Fobel had been living at the place indicated, a boarding-house kept by Mrs. Aldrich, since July last. It is said that he had lost about \$40,000 in the wheat squeeze—recently manipulated by "Old Hutch," and had been very dependent for some days. Tuesday morning the chambermaid heard a shot fired, and going up to Fobel's room found that he had committed suicide, having shot himself once below the heart and once through the temple.

With Honor and Pistol.

Hudson, N. Y., Nov. 20.—James Houseman, a wealthy resident of New Concord, in this county, committed suicide Monday evening about 6 o'clock. The deceased had been on a spree for several days, and had just been put to bed when the household heard a report, and on going to his room found him lying on the bed with two cuts on his throat and a bullet-hole between the eyes. He was about 40 years old, and leaves a wife and two children.

Yacht Race on Lake Erie.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 20.—The much talked of race between the yachts City of the Straits, of Detroit, and the Alice Enright, of Toledo, was sailed Monday on Lake Erie. The distance was fifteen miles, for a purse of \$1,000. The City of the Straits won easily, coming in forty-five minutes ahead of the Enright. Capt. Alex. McLeod, of the Detroit Evening News sailed the City, while Capt. Hapburn, of Toledo, acted in the same capacity for the local yacht.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank, Smith.

You may preach ever so long to a wolf, he will nevertheless call for lamb before night.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Coughs may be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 20 cents and \$1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

There is no need to fasten a bell to a fool, he is sure to tell his own tale.

EVERYBODY LIKES.

to be called handsome, especially the young ladies. But that is simply impossible as long as their face is covered with pimples, blotches and sores. But wait, there is no need of this; one or two bottles of Sulphur Bitters will remove all such disfigurements, and make your face fair and rosy.—FANNIE BELL, EDITRESS. 8837

FOUND AN OLD FRIEND.

Coloma, Mich., December 8, 1885. GENTLEMEN:—One of your circulars came to my notice to-day, and it reminds me of an old and very valuable friend, one that saved my life 12 years ago, and because I had not needed its help since, I had almost forgotten it. I was 16 years old and suffering from menstrual derangement; I coughed continually and had chills every day. I was as miserable as any one could be and live. A lady who knew the cause of my illness persuaded my mother to have me use Zoa-Phora—it was called Woman's Friend then. Before I had used one bottle my cough and chills ceased. I kept on and used two bottles and they brought me out all right. I afterwards married and am now the mother of three nice hearty children. I feel that I owe a great deal to Zoa-Phora. I hope it will become well known and that every woman and girl who needs it will use it. If you will send me some circulars I will give them to acquaintances, and do all I can to help you.

Yours truly, Mrs. Laura Furman,

To Zoa-Phora Medicine Co.,

Kalamazoo, Mich.

A man must keep his mouth open a long while before a roast pigeon flies into it.

Babies cry because they suffer; and the most reliable remedy for the relief of their discomfort is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Only 25 cents a bottle.

You may travel in all climates without fear, if you have a supply of Laxador to guard against malaria and fever. Price only 25 cents.

You must walk a long while behind a wild goose before you find an ostrich feather.

HE HAD SALT RHEUM FOR 20 YEARS.

A. Manvel, Ass't Supt. & G. P. Agt., C. R. I., & P. R. R. writes: "For twenty years I have been afflicted with Salt Rheum in a most serious form. During the winter season, my hands have been in such condition that I was unable to dress or undress myself without assistance and I have not had gloves or bandages off my hands for about 'four months,' until I began using Papillon (extract of flax) Skin Cure. I certainly think it has cured my hands." Large bottles only \$1.00, at A. D. Morfords Drug Store, 8788

We must suffer much, or die young.

DON'T DESPAIR.

If you are weak and weary from some so-called chronic disease, don't give up. Sulphur Bitters has given hope to many invalids, where hitherto there was nothing but despair. It will build up and renew your whole system.—Editor Weekly American. 8887

Honor the tree that gives you shelter.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

Albert Emminger, Covington, Ky., was afflicted with Catarrh three years. He says: "After trying every known patent medicine which I saw advertised, none of which helped me, I tried Papillon (extract of flax) Catarrh Cure as a last resort. It has made a complete cure, and is worth its weight in gold. I will give you other references from parties who have been cured. It is no experiment, but a positive cure." Large bottles only \$1.00 at A. D. Morfords Drug Store, 8788

While the great bells are ringing no one hears the small ones.

THEIR BUSINESS BOOMING.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Frank Smith Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it cures coughs and never disappoints. It cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before trying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

BANKERS.

HEMPHILL, BACHELDER & Co., Bankers, corner of Congress and Huron Streets, Ypsilanti. 1041

DENTISTS.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S., Dental rooms over Map's Dry Goods Store, Union Block. Vitalized Air if desired. 111413

WATLING & JAMES, J. A. Watling, D. D. S., L. M. James, D. D. S., Dentists, Huron St. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary. 1103

A. B. BELL, Dentist, VanTuyll Block, Congress Street, over A. D. Morford's Drug Store. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

PHYSICIANS.

JAMES HURSTON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Residence, corner Huron and Ellis streets.

C. W. MEAD, M. D. D. S., Office over Frank Smith's Drug Store. Office hours 7:30 to 9 a. m. and 1:30 to 3 p. m., and in the evening. Teeth set on a specialty.

New Advertisements.

You Can Make Money!

quietly, by an entirely new method. Perfectly legitimate. Won't interfere with your regular business, or prove to be a humbug. Satisfactory results guaranteed. Either sex. Send stamp for explanation. KURRKA PROCESS CO., P. O. Box 61, Providence, R. I.

CANCER.

"A New Cure comes from China. Queen's Hospital and London Cancer Hospital report cures."—N. Y. Express. Endorsed by Medical Journals. Cure guaranteed. Circulars free. GUN WA CO., Box 43, Pueblo, Colo.

PRIVATE.

No Fee required until cured. Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Loss of Power, Weakness of the organs whether from imprudent habits of youth or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and confidential. List of questions and advice free. Send a self-addressed envelope to the France Medical Institute, Columbus, O.

RS. E. S. SPENCER, Teacher of Oil Painting, Drawing and Air Brush portraits, corner Congress and Adams streets.

HOWARD CUTLERY.

WARRANTED.

The celebrated cutlery represented above is for sale by

F. A. OBERST,

The Depot Stationer and Confectionery Dealer.

The best of Oysters always on hand.

BRING YOUR Wool.

To the Woolen Factory at Rawson-

ville and get it made into first class Yarn,

Flannel, Knit goods, or almost anything

you want at reasonable prices, or on

shares.

Visitors to the City.

CALL AT

Stephenson's Photo-Art Gallery,

FOR

THE VERY BEST PHOTOS.

AT

REDUCED RATES.

Copying and Enlarging old pictures a specialty.

Studio, Over Post Office.

C. E. Cooper,

Artist.

LEGAL.

CHANCERY SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. In Chancery. In a case therein pending, wherein Jane P. Forbes is complainant, and Fred L. Thompson, Alice J. Thompson, and George C. Cooper, are defendants, in pursuance and by virtue of a decretal order, made in said cause on the third day of October, 1888, I shall sell, to the highest bidder, at public auction, at the east front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for said County is held, on Monday the 30th day of December, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following lands and premises, situated in the City of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, viz.: Beginning at the north-west corner of lot number five hundred thirty-six (536) in Norris, Follett, Joell, and Skinner's addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, running thence south, along the west line of said lot, eleven rods, thence east parallel with Oak street, to the east line of said lot, then north, along the east line of said lot, to Oak street, thence west, along the north side of said lot, to the place of beginning. Dated Oct. 23, 1888.

FRANK JOBLITE,

Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Washtenaw County, Michigan.

THOMAS NINDE, Solicitor for Complainant.

PROBATE ORDER.

ESTATE OF HENRY GALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, AS

COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, AS

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the 19th day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

Present, WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Gale deceased, the administrator, do hereby notify

of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Tuesday, the eighteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, he be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

[A true Copy]

WM. G. DOTT, Probate Register.

SPRING TIME IS DAISY TIME
NICE THINGS COME TOGETHER,
SUMMER TIME IS ROSE TIME
FAIR AND GOLDEN WEATHER
AUTUMN TIME IS FROST TIME
FOREST TREES AFLAMING
WINTER TIME IS BREAK TIME
ICE AND SNOW
A-REIGNING.

WOULD YOU HAVE IT ALL
WAYS BE ROSE AND DAISY TIME
ALWAYS IN YOUR DEAR HOME
NEST HAVE THE BRIGHT SUNSHINE
BUY THE SOAP THAT'S NAMED BELOW
AND FIND WITHOUT A DOUBT
DAISY TIME AND ROSE TIME WITHIN IF NOT WITHOUT.

FOR ALL SEASONS **SANTA CLAUS SOAP**

Made by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Before You Buy

—A—

BICYCLE,

TRICYCLE, SAFETY

RAMBLER, or TANDEM,

And Wheelmen's Supplies,

CALL ON

Ed. Wallace,

—FOR—

Catalogue & Prices.

No. 5 Union Block.

New Livery.

Having purchased the Livery formerly

owned by J. M. Orent, I am especially

well equipped for all business in

this line. Carriages, Cutters and

Horses for Pleasure Rides or Special

Trips, at Lowest Rates. Rigs by the

hour or day.

Z. Buck, Ypsilanti.

Office at Barn, near Huron St.

Telephone Connection.

SMOKED MEATS

Do you want first-class Smoked Hams

Shoulder or Bacon? If so you can find

A MOORLAND MAID.

Louis de Mornay was the name of a young Cuban who had lately fallen heir to a large estate. A hunting lodge in Scotland was his favorite home, and he was going out on a hunting expedition alone and unattended. One night, while lost on the moors, he received shelter from a farmer named McGregor, and he there saw for the first time the woman who was to sway his destiny.

Marion was just budding into perfect womanhood and beautiful as a dream. The young Cuban fell in love with her at once, and from that time he was a frequent visitor at the McGregor cottage.

De Mornay did not tell Marion of his love, but spoke first privately to her father, willing to abide by the old Scot's decision. McGregor might have felt proud of gaining such a son-in-law, but Marion was all that he had in the world.

"My daughter must marry in her own station when the time comes," he said simply. "You do us honor by your proposal, but the time will come when you will see the folly of such an unseemly union."

De Mornay, true to his word, departed without seeing Marion, and from that day the girl drooped like a flower in the sun.

"I hope you are not moping about that chap who went away," said McGregor, coming upon his daughter one day in tears; "put him out of your thoughts, lass, for he'll never come back. I sent him quick enough about his business."

A sudden joy kindled her pale face. "Oh, father, did he ask you for me? Then heaven be praised! I read his looks and acts aright. Oh," said she, sinking down upon her knees and catching her father's hand and kissing it. "I had lost my faith in human nature, and you have given it back. Bless you for it. Oh, father, if that face could tell a false story, then the angels themselves would be untrue."

"Calm yourself, Marion," interrupted her father sternly. "Did you not hear me? It's all at an end. You can not be his bride. It would be like the mating of a crow and a dove."

"I care not, so he loves me," murmured Marion softly. "Hear my vow," she said suddenly, and again she sank upon her knees and raised her pure, child-like, but resolute face to his. "I will never marry Louis de Mornay without your consent; but I will love him my life long and die a maid for his sake if I cannot be his wife."

It was too late to check her. The vow was taken and would be kept. The strict old father himself would not have dared to ask her to break it.

Matters went on about the same at the farm. Several years passed by, during which Louis was constantly changing his location, as indeed it was necessary for him to do to give personal supervision to his various estates.

During this period of unmitigated prosperity to the wealthy young land owner, farmer McGregor had been gradually but surely going down in the world. A succession of bad crops, a disease among his fine Durham, until scarcely a poor lad-doren was left of his herd, and a murmur which proved fatal to his sheep, left him at last in a very straitened condition.

Still he had managed to get his rent money together. The pay day was near and the farmer had put the hard-earned money in a leather wallet preparatory to a start.

"Well, wife," he said with a sigh, "here's pay for last year. It's main doubtful, though, where the next will come from."

"Keep up, Duncan" was her cheerful answer. "It's all for the best, though one cannot always see why."

So he started away to the laird's country seat on his stout cob without weapon of defense, for it was a peaceful country and he had no fear of molestation.

But his journey was not half over when in some lonely woods through which the road ran an escaped convict seized his opportunity and struck him senseless from his horse, rided his pockets, and mounting, rode rapidly away with his plunder.

About half an hour later he was found by the gamekeeper of an adjoining estate and taken at once to the big house and cared for. The master was away, but the housekeeper was kind and efficient, and under her good offices he soon came to consciousness, but not to the ability to help himself. One blow had fallen upon his shoulder, and it proved to be dislocated. There was no alternative but to remain, perhaps for weeks, as Marion was then arrived. The day after the young proprietor arrived also. The housekeeper told him at once of his strange guests, and he has tended to assure them of his cordial welcome.

As he entered the room Marion rose from beside her father's bedside, and after one surprised glance, held out her hand, her eyes shining like twin stars. It was Louis de Mornay.

His face brightened with a sudden light as he went forward. Taking her two tender hands within his own, he turned to the old father.

"See," he said gravely. "It is the will of God that you should give me Marion for my very own. Her steps have been led to my roof tree by the hand of fate. She is to me the most precious treasure in the world. Will you not give her to me?"

The old man looked up into the dark, earnest face. His expression of sincerity and kindness could not be misunderstood, and in spite of himself he became for the first time conscious of his noble, manly beauty.

At last he reached out a trembling hand and placed it upon Marion's bright head. "Take her," he said, hoarsely. "It is God's will, and the lass loves you. I'm not sure if I would give her up, but the poor bairn might soon be without a sheltering roof tree. The world's not gone well with me of late, young man."

"That is because you slighted love, and the little tyrant is angry," said Louis, playfully, as he turned and looked questioningly into Marion's blushing face.

"Little one, is it true? Do you love me? Look up and tell me."

She tried to raise her blue eyes to meet his, but their radiance was too powerful. Her sweet lips trembled, but before the words came they were drowned in a shower of kisses.

Thus they were betrothed.

A few days later, an English lady, who visited America many years ago, used to tell the following story: On the voyage, she was one day shocked by seeing a ship's officer knock down one of the crew, who was inclined to mutiny. So much did the sight affect her that she retreated to her state room, and did not again appear on deck till land was sighted. Then she perceived at the wheel the man who had received the blow. Approaching him, she asked, with deep sympathy, "How is your head now?" "Well-and-by-nor, ma'am," was the answer.

ICELAND'S METROPOLIS.

A Little Trading City in the Far Away Northern Island.

Reykjavik, poor little metropolis of 9,000 inhabitants, has, nevertheless, its sights and sounds. Its houses, with but few exceptions, consist usually of a single story, but in isolated instances rise to the dignity of two. Through the town runs a wide and tolerable straight street, on which live several of the dignitaries of the island—the Bishop, the Governor, the Chief Justice, and other members of the government. Upon one side, surrounded by wooden pallings, is the public square, in the center of which stands a bronze statue of Thorvaldson, presented by the Danish Government to the native country of the sculptor.

At the further end is the little cathedral, which contains a marble font by the artist himself. Around the different sides of the square are grouped the new parliament house, the postoffice, and a school for girls, which draws its pupils from all parts of the country. One of the most imposing buildings of the capital is the jail, and two of the most awe-inspiring of her citizens are the policemen, who in turn patrol the streets in felt helmets and uniform.

It was not discovered, however, that they ever arrested anybody, because nobody ever so far forgot himself as to warrant arrest. The jail consequently is almost empty, a fact that can be but imperfectly understood when one sees its manifest superiority to all other dwellings. One of the policemen exercises, in addition to his function of guardian of the public weal, that of librarian of the Icelandic Literary Society, which was established as long ago as 1816, and has published many works. He is also an author, and has written at least one valuable book.

The streets of Reykjavik are unpaved, but at certain corners wide apart, stand lamp posts, whereon burn kerosene lamps to light the belated citizen to his door. One of the most characteristic street sights is the long lines of ponies that almost continually come and go, bringing loads of dried fish and carrying back the necessities of life, and almost all of life's necessary demands in Iceland must be supplied from without. Even the wood with which the houses are framed comes from Norway and must be taken into the interior on the backs of horses. A frequent sight is a procession of ponies, each with a board on either side, fastened at one end to the pack saddle, while the other end is left to trail and bump along the uneven road.

On pleasant mornings another kind of procession is often seen. It is composed of women and girls, each with a wooden tub, and all going to the warm springs to do the household washing. The water can be had at all temperatures, from boiling hot, where it bubbles up out of the earth, to tepid, farther down the stream, formed from the overlow. Dipping up a tubful of hot water, the washerwoman puts her washing to soak, and then selects a convenient place upon the bank, near the edge, where she kneels and rubs and wrings piece by piece.

BIRDS PROTECTING THEIR OWN

Cunning Devices of the Mother Fowl to Save Her Young.

Not long ago a professor in one of the Western colleges observed an interesting exhibition of motherly affection in the woodcock. He was out walking when the bird started up almost at his feet and flew away over the bush. Pointing his gun he was about to fire, when he observed that she had something between her claws. Curious to see what it was, he laid down his gun and followed in headlong pursuit through the bushes. As her flight was somewhat labored he came near enough to distinguish a downy little woodcock—a mere bunch of fuzz with a long beak and bead-like eyes—resting between the mother's claws; but then with her precious load, the cunning mother suddenly darted into cover and disappeared.

Several other observers have witnessed similar occurrences in this country and in England. Their testimony shows that these birds undoubtedly have much more intelligence than is usually credited to them.

The remarkable devices of various bird-mothers for protecting their homes and young are innumerable. Some of the cuckoos deposit their eggs in the nests of other birds among the eggs already there, thus shirking maternal cares; but they are tolerably sure that their offspring, although thus abandoned, will be well lodged, as no sooner are the young cuckoos hatched than the little interlopers throw out the other eggs, or even the young birds, and thus obtain the food rightfully belonging to the dispossessed brood.

The great crested fly-catcher, and several others, adopt an exceedingly novel method to frighten away other birds or fowls that would prey upon their eggs. They wind into their nests one or more of the old skins which have been shed by snakes, so that these appear to be live snakes coiled about the nest. So confident are these birds in this protection that we believe a nest of the great crested fly-catcher has never been found without one of these sham snakes as a protection against marauders.

The latest fad of young girls.

The Ultra-Fashionable Females Now Carry Cane.

There will be some astonishment created this season when fashionable young girls make their appearance on the streets carrying walking sticks. That is the latest fad which the summer pilgrims to Paris have imported, and the tradesmen in anticipation of its adoption have laid in a varied assortment of staves for fair hands. These sticks are made of acacia wood, Malacca and ebony. They are mounted with silver and form a silver band with a ring from which swing a couple of silken tassels. They vary in price from \$5 to \$10.

The name given this species of fashionable fancy is the La Touca cane, and it is of the length and shape of the stick carried by Sarah Bernhardt, and Fanny Davenport in Sarlotti's play. These sticks and umbrellas, when carried by a weaver of the directorate dress on the stage and handled gracefully, produce a pleasing effect. But how they will appear when used by awkward girls, parading the streets is a question. Next in order of fashionable evolution we may expect our belles to be arrayed like Watteau shepherdesses with crooks to menace crooked men.

THE DOG AND THE UMBRELLA.

Some one took an umbrella from the hallway of a Lewiston (Me.) man's house, and about the same time the dog was missed. A search was made and the dog was at last found in a store, and standing near him was the missing umbrella. A stranger had come into the store followed by the dog. When he went out he left the umbrella, which the dog carefully guarded until his owner appeared.

A Tread-Mill of Power.

Not long since it was noticed that a cone about seven inches in diameter seemed to be rising in the concrete sidewalk near J. H. Eaton's house on Henniker street, Hillsborough, N. H. An examination revealed the cause of the upheaval to be a loadstone about three inches in diameter. Some idea of the force exerted upward by the fungus may be gathered from the fact that the concrete was perfectly solid and fully two inches thick in that place.

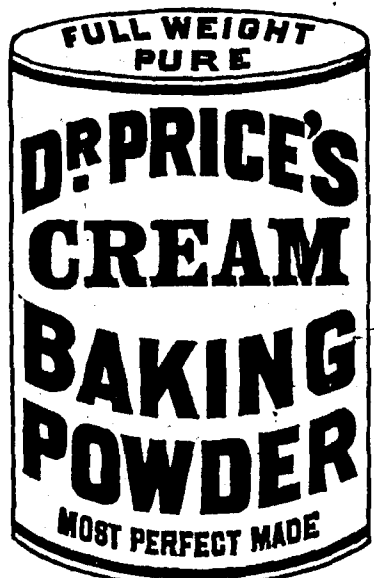
Just as I thought," said old Brown. "I had a very important engagement this morning and you let the clock run down." "Forgive me, dear," returned his better half. "Women are so forgetful, you know."

"Yes, you needn't tell me that." "Give me the key, my dear," she said. "You're a bigger fool than I took you for," growled the old man. "Didn't I tell you I lost it last night?"

A gentleman carried a bundle of clothing to a Chinese laundry, and said that he wanted it laundered as soon as possible. The Chinaman took the package, and promised to have it ready on Tuesday evening. The gentleman was unable to call on Tuesday evening, but on Wednesday he presented himself, and asked for his linen, only to be told that it was not ready.

"Not ready?" he returned, impatiently. "Why, you promised to have it ready last night?"

"Yes," the Chinaman answered, with a smile as childlike and bland as his language was unrepentable in print, "but you didn't come after it last night."



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the great Universities as the strongest, purest, and most healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime, or Alum. Sold only in Cans. PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

THE WASHINGTON

Life Insurance Company of N. Y.

ASSETS \$10,000,000.00.

This old line Company offers the public insurance under all known legitimate forms and upon terms just and liberal. Policy contract concise and business-like. No quibbles, no catches. Dividends at end of first and every year, which can be taken in cash, applied to decrease annual premium, or used to increase the sum insured. All dividends in the Washington Non-forfeitable, a feature not found in any other Company.

JULIA E. SHERMAN, Agent.

Office at Residence, Corner Congress and Hamilton Sts.

FRED S. DAVIS,

DRUGGIST,

14 Congress St.,

A nice stock of Fancy and Plush Goods. Fine perfumes, etc., for Holiday trade.

TURKEYS, CHICKENS, DUCKS!

Cranberries, Canned Goods, Cal. Evaporated Fruit, Assorted Cakes, Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles, Oranges, Olives, Grapes, Mixed Nuts, Pure Spices, Pecans, English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Filberts, A. Musser's Choice Confectionery, Winslow, Rand, & Watson's High Life Coffees a Specialty. What's Thanksgiving without a good dinner? Everything necessary for it at

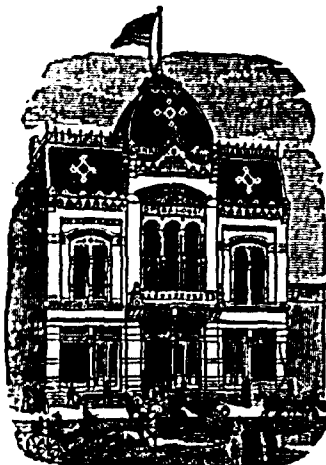
Arthur H. Smith's.

Don't fail to attend Hough's opening.

after Thanksgiving, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1.

For Sale. Brick Blocks on Congress street. Houses and lots on Congress street. " " " Hamilton " " " " Croos " " " " Huron " " " " Forest Ave. " " " " Adams street. " " " " Prospect " " " " River " Also vacant lots in different parts of the city and houses to rent. E. B. Morehouse.

COMING.



OPERA HOUSE!

Monday and Tuesday,

NOV. 26 & 27,

J. R. Furlong's Comedy Company supporting Miss

HATTIE ANDERSON!

The noted soubrette, formerly Teddy in A Bunch of Keys, now making a big hit everywhere as Little Mugg's in that laughing Success.

MUGG'S LANDING!

The funniest of all plays. A four act musical comedy, full of new music, songs and dances. A whirlwind of rippling fun and laughter.

Monday Night Mugg's Landing. Tuesday Night, a pretty four act play entitled

GYP.

Prices, 25, 35, 50, and 75 cents. Reserved Seats at Dodge's.

Now is the time to buy a Cloak!

A large Stock to select from at
W. H. SWEET'S,
Very latest styles, in Jackets, New-markets, Plush Cloaks, and Plush Jackets

No house in the State of Michigan is selling Cloaks cheaper than we are selling them.

Millinery Department!

New Goods Every Week.

Rubber Overshoes!

We have a Machine and can put plates on every size and style.

Buy your Rubbers with our Improved Heelplates on and get more than double the wear. We sell



A Man's Heavy Rubber for 40c.
A Man's Heavy Wool Lined Arctic for \$1.00.
A Woman's Rubber for 25c.
A Woman's Fleece Lined Rubber for 35c.

— Another Large Lot of those —

DONGOLA KID BUTTON SHOES

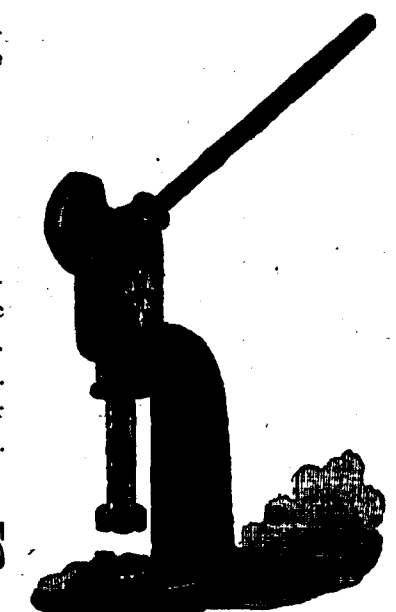
— For \$1.87. —

Warranted Solid Stock.

We are the people to visit for

bagrains in

DRY GOODS, CLOAKS & SHOES.



THE "MASCOTTE."

Trim & McGregor,

BEE HIVE.

To The Public

We extend an invitation to all to call on us at 19 Cross St. and see what we can offer you. New goods in our crockery department coming daily.

Very Nice and Very Cheap.

We offer a line of lamps from 20c. to \$20.00 that has never been equaled. Our \$5. hanging lamp is the greatest bargain ever offered. Decorated toilet Sets from \$2.50 up.

A nice line of fancy Candies, Nuts, Raisins, etc., for Thanksgiving. Finest brands of Oysters in cans and bulk. Just received, a stock of the famous Santa Claus Soap.

DAVIS & CO.

19 Cross St.